THE TIMES.

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WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Think not those Eyes of Thine.

BY FINLEY JOHNSON.

Think not those beaming eyes of thine,
So full of light and joy,
With a serpent's magic power
To charm and then destroy,
Can dazzle my fond heart again,
As in the days of yore;
No, no—I fear, I trust thee not;
My heart is thine no more.

But that my soul no anguish feels,
I vainly would deny;
For it is vain to find deceit
Within affection's eye.
To know and feel that we have dream'd
Of love and hope so bright;
Then see the visions we have raised,
Fade like the dews of night.

But better thus—for had thy love
Been as I first believed,
And death had robb'd me of thy care,
To live by all bereaved;
Oh, better far this would have been,
Than even my present pain;
For though I wake to find thee false,
Yet I can dream again.

Glen-Anna Female Seminary.

This institution is located in the healthy, moral, and thriving village of Thomasville, on the North Carolina Railroad, and is now under the superintendency of Jno. W. Thomas, Esq., than whom a more energetic and persevering man can hardly be found in the State. Glen Anna was originally established by Dr. Deems as preparatory to Greensboro Female College, but passing out of his hand, it has become a large and flourishing female seminary, where a course of instruction is given as full and as thorough in all the branches of female education as in any similar institution in the State. We are permitted to present the above accurately drawn view of the seminary as it is presented to the eye of the traveler on the North Carolina Railroad, and which always attracts the attention of the passer by, as well as the many neat residences of the village. Cheapness, united with untiring labors to render the instruction thorough, is one of the characteristics of Glen-Anna Female Seminary.

GLEN ANNA FEMALE SEMINARY, THOMASVILLE, N. C.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

JERKING BILL.

BY G. J. M.

CHAPTER III.

To insult, Jerking Bill, generally, opposed a stolid indifference. Ordinarily peaceful, he had, however, several times given striking proof of prowess. When a sarcasm, or word of scorn, stung him to the quick, for so it sometimes happened, his smothered, sibilant, laugh was so characterized by malignity that none familiar with the hiss of a serpent would ever have mistaken it for the hiss of a goose. Visitors to the sea-side now and then employed Bill for an excursion to the "banks." Upon one occasion, he was so engaged by a gentleman from the interior, one of those whom, at home, display, "the pride that apes humility;" but abroad swell with the arrogance of the "nouveaux riches." At the appointed time, with his buxom dame, the deacon, for such he was, appeared upon the wharf. The lady's swelling proportions were exaggerated, vastly, by crinoline. As she was about to step into the boat, Bill, with a gracious smile, said, "Give me one hand mem, and lay the other on my shoulder." Suiting the action to the word he siezed her plump, fat hand. The lady screamed. The deacon, knitting his brows, with a voice whose awful tones had frightened many a boy at Sunday School, exclaimed—"How dare you, you dirty, impudent blackguard? back to your place sir! mind your own business" He then stepped upon the bow of the boat, and extended his arms to his wife. With an affectation of youthful sprightliness, she leaped forward: the boat, suddenly, lurched to one side, and the deacon, and lady tumbled into the water. Greatly frightened, the *pious* spouse, forgetful of his wife, thought only of his own safety; after several draughts of salt-water, less palatable than the "old Nick" he was wont to take for his dyspepsia and without which he never traveled, he succeeded in reaching "terra firma." The good lady though as much alarmed, was more fortunate: she was only submerged to the waist. For a moment, her head disappeared in her voluminous drapery; but soon reappeared; lightly she floated upon the water; but alas! when she discovered she was not drowned, after the fashion of her sex, she set up a terrible clamor. Executing a "pas seul," to the astonishment of the inhabitants of the deep, she concluded her performance with a "pirouette" worthy of a Taglioni.

"Well," said Bill, "what a bait for a shark! why sar mats, and spins, just like the cork to my line. Don't be scared! the fish down here is too perlite to tetch such a fine lady as you is." He then fairly fell upon his back, convulsed with laughter. The deacon, recovered from his fright for himself, shouted "Oh God! my wife! my wife! save her and I will give a—a—dollar." Bill was soon overboard, and in a few seconds rescued the woman. Shaking the drops of water from him, like a spaniel, he demanded his dollar, accompanying his demand with the comment "wife is cheaper than I thought:" he then began to jerk. The deacon, dismayed by his frantic gesticulations hastily threw into the boat the sum he had agreed to pay for the jaunt, and beat a rapid retreat. "I'm in luck," said Bill, a *fit*, as the tailor says, is all that a gentleman can wish- I'll go home and take a smoke, for I have earned it."

A few miles from the village resided, upon his fat acres, Squire Rice. He was a small, bald headed, corpulent, man. He was pretentious, and consequential. His affectation of dignity bordered upon the burlesque. Whatever his foibles,—brave, generous, hospitable, and noted for charity, he was universally popular. Now, one evening, Bill, unable to sell a boat load of fish bethought himself of the Squire; and remembered that a day or two before he had heard that his house was filled with company. He speedily resolved to make him a visit that he calculated would be both pleasant, and profitable. Early the next morning he appeared at the Squire's gate. The long piazza in front of the house was thronged with gentlemen and ladies. Though it wanted but a short time to breakfast, the Squire, who was luxurious in his habits, had not yet made his appearance. Familiar with the premises, Bill passed behind the house to the kitchen.—As he entered Dinah, the cook, held in her hands a mass of lard which she intended to purloin. Hearing footsteps, and, in her terror, thinking them those of her mistress, she drew her kerchief, arranged as a turban, hastily from her head, in it secreted the lard; and then returned it to its usual position. Finding that Bill, who seated himself by the broad chimney seemed little disposed to withdraw, she soon began to feel uncomfortable. She exhausted her ingenuity in hints. She advised him to go and see the ladies, informed him that her master would soon be taking his "peach and honey," and that now was his chance for a dram. Growing warm she told him that breakfast would soon be dished up; and at last, plumply, urged that he was in the way. All in vain. Now the lard, melted by the heat of the fire began to trickle down her sulky cheeks. Bill exclaimed "Why Dinah, what is the matter?" "Nutten, Mass Bill, Nebberbee nigger sweat before." Bill leaped from his stool, and stood, in mute astonishment, for a time as the lard poured in rivulets over her shoulders; then, greatly startled, he bounded from the kitchen, through the hall, into the piazza. The first who attracted his attention was a "fire-eater," in a chair balanced upon its hind legs, with his feet resting upon the rail of the piazza, cigar in mouth, reading a book. "Mister! Mister!" shouted Bill, the cook's all melting away. Run! run! or she'll be all gone 'fore you can git ther." Unlucky Bill! His excitement provoked an attack of his *jerks*. His brawny fist, launched violently forward, struck the stranger in the face, and laid him sprawling upon the floor. In a second he was upon his feet and "pitched into" Bill furiously.—The squire's bed-chamber opened by a door upon the piazza. Clad in his night-garb, a long cotton shirt, extending from neck to feet: and half shaved, he was astounded at the unwonted clamor without. He threw open the door, and attempted to rush out. As he did so Mrs. Rice, an Amozonian woman, caught him as Potiphar's wife did Joseph, screaming at the top of her shrill voice "You must not go dear! you must not go! those men will hurt you." The squire plunged and "cavorted." Leaping forward, finally, with all his force, his garment was rent in twain, in front, from top to tail Madame slammed the door, and would have fainted had any one been present. The ladies, upon the piazza, fled with shrieks. The combatants themselves, paused in their fight; and gave time for friendly interposition, and explanations. It was not long before general good humor was restored, and celebrated by a "horn" all round The females at breakfast were unusually shy, and demure; but had not long withdrawn into the parlor before but half-suppressed titters proclaimed their enjoyment of the incident. Bill, having sold his fish and obtained a good meal, retired content, though sore and bruised. "I don't look purty any time," said he. If my eye be some bunged, 'twont make any difference to the fish. If they won't know my face, they will know my rice" —hooray!

CHAPTER IV.

Bill's nearest neighbor was the widow Jones, an industrious, thrifty, kind-hearted little body. Bill loved her, for she always had a pleasant word for him; but still more warmly, loved Lizette, her daughter. The first intimation Bill gave of the tender passion, happened in this wise. He had promised the old lady to weed her garden; but, in consequence of sickness, had failed to redeem his promise. As soon as they met, Mrs. Jones charged Bill with his violated word, raising her finger, she said playfully—

"If you do so again, Bill, I'll give you Jes. see!"

"I'd rather have Lizette," was the prompt reply, rewarded by a peal of laughter from Lizette that made the enamored swain feel particularly foolish. Bill, in despite of every discouragement, pressed his suit. Many were the presents he made of fish, wild-berries, partridge eggs, and bright colored conches, shells and pebbles.

Lizette was a wild, gay thing, mischievous and coquettish. Bill was more pleased to be teased by her than he would have been to be petted by any one else. Though she seemed to take pleasure in worrying him, and laughing at him; yet she often protected him from the rudeness of others; rebuked the boys when they filled his pipe with tobacco mixed with gun-powder and fired blank cartridges over his head, to startle him.

More than once, in his absence, she had so resented a sneer aimed at him as to make the cheek of the assailant burn with shame. More than once, when he was stretched upon the bed of sickness, she had made, in his behalf, such touching appeals for aid and sympathy as to moisten eyes unused to tears.

She was pretty, and had many admirers.—Envious girls said—some, that she was heartless—others, that she used Bill to pique the backwardness of her other suitors. Her toleration of Bill's addresses was the subject of general astonishment, and comment.

It boots not to tell how Bill loved the very ground she trod upon, how he even kissed her terrier, and carried in his pockets tit-bits for her cat. After years of suspense, of resolutions formed but to vanish at the critical moment, he "screwed his courage up to the sticking point."

A quilting party assembled at the widow's. Bill arrayed in his finest attire, a green coat, red trousers, and yellow cravat, was a guest. He was so warmly welcomed by Lizette, that old dames whispered to each other "Did you ever!" and maidens signaled each other with glances, characterized by anything other than charity.

During the evening Bill was drawn by Lizette to a corner of the room to hold for her a skein of thread, which she wished to unravel. Bill was so agitated that she said "Why Bill, you fool, you, what are you looking at me so for, what's the matter? As a tremor seized him she pointed to a chair, and told him to sit down. Drawing up a three-legged little table, close to him; she placed a candle upon it, and then seated herself at it, directly opposite the amorous fisherman. Bill could not look her in the face. He sat silent and motionless until her foot, accidentally, touched his own. With irresistable impulse he pressed her knees between his own. He, poor fellow! thought no one would see, and that she would accept it as a declaration of love. Lizette's face flushed; her eyes flashed. Leaning over the table she slapped Bill's cheeks right and left, first with one hand and then with the other In his dismay, recoiling suddenly, Bill upset chair, and table, and then fell himself heavily upon the floor; above the crash rose his peculiar cry "Ak! ek! ek! ek! ik! suff! oof!" and with its notes went out forever the soul of martyred Bill.

Lizette as all gathered around and pronounced him dead, with a shriek of anguish, that will long ring in the ears of the bystanders, threw herself upon the body exclaiming. "I always loved him, and he did not know it. I loved and I have slain him. Oh God! oh, God!

PUN—GENT!

"From every side the most cheering news of Democracy and anti humbug comes."—*Little Adder.*

Cheering news of Democracy and its aunty Humbug, eh! Well, we always thought the two were closely allied.—*Wil. Herald.*

Cashmere Goats.

An importation of these valuable animals has been made by the Hon. W. H. Stiles, and after a tedious voyage has arrived safely at his place up the river, having been accompanied by a Greek, who is still with them as an attendant, all the way from Smyrna. This is the second importation of the pure breed of Cashmere goats ever made into this country: the first having been made by Mr. Davis, who sold them to Mr. Richard Peters, of Atlanta, from which importation all the crosses and half breeds in this country have sprung. Mr. Stiles has eight of them, and they are no less curious than valuable, something of the size and shape of our native breed. They differ widely in their hair, which grows so luxuriously as to give them the appearance of a sheep with an immense fleece on it. The experiment having been thoroughly tried as to their thriving in our climate, and resulting satisfactorily, there can be no doubt of the value they will be to our country. The uses to which the hair is put are numerous. Camlet and worsted goods and ladies' fabrics, as challies, muslin delaines, gentlemen's clothing for summer wear, hosiery, &c., promising a beauty, strength, durability, lustre and permanency of color, far superior to the wool of the sheep or the alpaca.

These goats are to be found in the Himalaya mountains, and have to be brought a thousand miles before they reach a shipping port. They are not sheared like the sheep, but the fleece is pulled off twice every year. An ordinary fleece weighs between three and four pounds. The N. York price, $8.50 per pound, making at least $51 a year for each goat, while there is no cost in feeding them, for they are as frugal and hearty as the common goat.

Their great value in this country is the splendid cross with our common goat, the half breed being nearly as valuable every way as the full breed, and their remarkable fecundity soon repays a very heavy interest on the investment, while the expense of keeping them is a mere trifle, as they live on briars and foliage not touched by other animals. There is a great demand for them, and the prices they bring are fabulous—one buck sold high as $1,500, and one of Mr. Peters' stock was sent to the Illinois State Fair for exhibition, and so pleased the President, that he offered the weight of the animal in silver in exchange for him.

The Worst Yet.

Amid all the vile slanders and abusive language applied to the South by hypocritical Abolitionists, the honor has fallen upon Mr. Sumner, of Massachusetts, to surpass them all. The admission of Kansas coming up on the 4th inst., he availed himself of the opportunity to pour forth, in a lengthy speech, the virus which he had been secreting in his vile heart for the last three years.

Mr. Chestnut, of South Carolina, briefly replied in language appropriately contemptible. He says, that after this extraordinary speech, after ranging over Europe, sneaking through the back doors and fawning at the feet of the British aristocracy, seeking for pity, but reaping the rich and just reward of contempt, the slanderer of States now reappears in the Senate. He had hoped to be relieved from the miserable outpouring of this vulgar malice.—He had hoped from what he had felt, but ignominiously failed to meet as the consequence of former insolence, that he had become wiser if not better by experience. In this we are disappointed, and regret it. In Egypt they deified beasts and reptiles; but even that bestial people worshipped their idols on account of some supposed virtues. It has been left for this age, for this country, and for the abolitionists of Massachusetts to defy the incarnation of malice, mendacity and cowardice. We do not intend to contribute by any conduct on our part to swell the pecus at the shrine of the new idol. We are not inclined by any punishment again to send the recipient recreant howling through the world, yelping forth increased volumes of slander and malice.

Lorenzo Dow once said of a grasping farmer that if he had the whole world enclosed in a single field, he would not be content without a patch of ground on the outside for potatoes.

Four men were garoted at Havana, on the 2d, in the presence of 20,000 persons.

National Division.

The annual session of the National Division of the Sons of Temperance of North America, commenced in Portland, Maine, the 6th inst. We are indebted to a friend for several copies of the daily papers, containing the proceedings. De'egates are in attendance from Eastern New York, Western New York, New Jersey, Maryland, Pennsylvania, Connecticut, Maine, Ohio, Delaware, Massachusetts, Virginia, Indiana, Tennessee, North Carolina, Kentucky, Illinois, Rhode Island, Missouri, New Hampshire, Louisiana, South Carolina, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Vermont, Michigan, Prince Edward's Island, Canada West, California, and Canada East.

The following officers were elected for the next two years:

Silas L. Condit of New Jersey, M. W. P.

Thomas J. Evans of Virginia, M. W. A.

Frederick A. Fickardt of Pennsylvania, M. W. S.

Peter G. McGregor of Nova Scotia, M. W. Chaplain.

Nathaniel Constable of Missouri, M. W. Con.

J. H. Batty of Indiana, M. W. S.

We have received a copy of the report of Most Worthy Patriarch, B. D. Townsend, of South Carolina, a very interesting document, and gotten up in colors on a large page, making a beautiful sheet appropriate for framing and adorning the walls of every Division room, as well as in the private study.

On Tuesday a grand demonstration was made. The following was the order of procession, marching at 20 minutes past 11 o'clock:

Independent Cavalcade composed of citizens of Portland.

Chief Marshal.

Military escort, composed of the Portland Mechanic Blues, under the command of Lieut. Bailey, and the Rifle Guards, commanded by Capt. Shaw.

The two companies mustered strong and were attended by the Cumberland Band of 16 pieces.

Then came a barouche bearing the splendid banner of the National Division, which was presented to them by the Grand Division of the State of South Carolina

Next followed 30 carriages containing the members of the National Division. The first carriage contained the officers. The 2d and 3d the delegates from Eastern and Western New York. Then followed the delegates from New York, Maryland, Pennsylvania, Connecticut, Maine, Ohio, Delaware, Massachusetts, Virginia, Indiana, Tennessee, North Carolina, Kentucky, Illinois, Rhode Island, Missouri, New Hampshire, Louisiana, South Carolina, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Vermont, Michigan, Prince Edward's Island, Canada West, California, Canada East.

Hall's Boston Brass Band, numbering twenty pieces.

Grand Division of Massachusetts with a beautiful banner.

America Division, No. 76, Massachusetts, with banner.

Cadets of Temperance.

Ludlow Division, No. 16, Nermont.

Saco Cornet Band.

Grand Division of Maine.

Portland Division, No. 95.

Forest City Division of Portland, No. 3.

Eastern Star Division of Portland, N. 9.

Pacific Division, Cape Elizabeth, No. 28.

These divisions all had beautiful banners.

Gardiner Band, 14 pieces.

Richmond Division, No. 51, with banner.

Brunswick Division, No. 20, with banner.

Harraseekit Division, Freeport, No. 170, with banner.

Pow. alboro Division, Dresden, No. 19.

The streets through which the procession passed were crowded with spectators, and the windows in the houses were filled with handsome countenances gazing upon the imposing spectacle presented.

In State street the procession halted for a few moments to take a little rest. In this street the procession countermarched so that every one in the line could have a full view of it. As it passed down Park street, the ladies on the balconies of the houses waved their handkerchiefs, to which the Divisions responded with hearty cheers.

The procession was about half a mile in length, and was 20 minutes in passing a given point. They arrived at Market square a few minutes past one, and the several Divisions were dismissed.

At 3 o'clock P. M. the multitude assembled in the new City Hall. The spacious room was packed and crowded with human beings to its utmost limits. S. L. Carleton, Esq., presided. Addresses were made by Mr. Williams of Ohio; J. Moffatt of Canada West; Rev. Israel S. Diehl of California; Wm. Wedderburn of St. John, N. B.; Richard Sterling of North Carolina, and S. F. Cary of Ohio. The greatest enthusiasm prevailed, and the addresses were rapturously applauded.

The Hall not being near large enough to contain the vast crowd, the "Senate Chamber" was opened and another meeting was organized at which, as we are informed several excellent addresses were made.

In the evening the new City Hall was again filled as full as it could contain. Rev. Wm. G. Hoben of Yarmouth, presided. Addresses were made by many gentlemen—the time for speakers being limited to ten minutes. The meeting broke up at half past 10 o'clock, and, even then, the audience seemed unwilling to depart.

The Portland Divisions intended to give the members of the National Division on Wednesday, an excursion among the Islands in Casco Bay.

The delegates from North-Carolina are Richard Sterling, Robert M. Sloan, Greensboro; A. W. Cummings, Asheville.

Presentation of the Champion Belts.

The presentation of the "Champion" prize belts to Sayers and Heenan took place in London on the 29th ult. The belt for Heenan was presented by Dowling, of Bell's Life, and Sayers was presented with his belt by Wilkes, of the Spirit of the Times, in a "highfalutin" speech of the first water. The Times says:

The reading of this address was frequently interrupted by vehement cheering; but the passage alluding to its having been Heenan's generous intention to return the belt again to Sayers, if he had been fortunate enough to win it from him at Farnborough, was received with very significant murmurs. Poor Sayers, the blushing object of Mr. Wilkes' glowing periods, seemed hardly to know what to make of all the high-flown compliments so liberally lavished upon him; and when the "shining girdle" was passed to him with the injunction to "buckle it about his loins," he seized it with an apparent sense of relief, and immediately fastened it around him. The awkwardness he displayed in this operation, owing to the cumbrous make of the belt and the difficulty of fitting it to his waist, provoked mingled laughter and cheers. The oratory was, however, not yet finished. Mr. Wilkes, still addressing the puzzled Sayers, said he had still one part, and perhaps not the least significant part, of his duty to perform, and that was to return to him the "battle money," which he had never lost. Tom again held out his hand to receive this tangible recognition of his unconquered prowess—a portion of the ceremony which was certainly fully as intelligible to him as the rest of the flattering ovation.

The champions, arrayed in their "glittering testimonials," then walked arm in arm around the arena for a few moments to exhibit themselves to the spectators. While this was going on few could refrain from remarking the wonderful disparity in the size and stature of the two men, the huge "baby" having to stoop and walk in an ungainly attitude in order to keep step with his comparative diminutive companion. It is but right to add, however, that what Tom wants in height seems in no small degree made up by his extraordinary muscular development and his enormous width across the shoulders.

Having sufficiently gratified their audience with a sight of them, the friendly athletes next acknowledged the honors that had been paid them. Their oratory might serve as models of brevity and pith. The Benicia Boy contented himself with assuring his friends that that was the happiest moment of his life: and Tom Sayers, in turn, said he "followed in his comrade's wake," and was much obliged to them all Both of the men looked in admirable condition, and their visages bore no perceptible traces of the terrible punishment they mutually underwent on the memorable 17th of April.

The ceremony of the presentation is to be repeated at the same place to-day (Friday) and Saturday: and Sayers and Heenan are afterwards to go on a tour through the provinces, to give their country admirers an equal opportunity of witnessing the happy termination of their manly rivalry.

Personal.

Prof. Agassiz is to deliver the address on the occasion of the inauguration of the new Aquarial and Zoological Institution, Boston, about the 1st of July.

The Burlington Hawkeye announces the death of L. D. Stockton, judge of the supreme court of Iowa.

John B. Gough, who for three years past has been lecturing in England, returns to this country in July.

Prince Jerome Bonaparte, uncle of Napoleon III., is seriously ill, and is not expected to recover.

Robt. Calloway, Esq., of Bedford, Va., recently lost twenty-nine sheep by a single stroke of lightning.

Mr. R. F. McGinty, the sheriff of Jefferson county, Miss., was robbed of $10,000 in Vicksburg last Monday.

It is said that there is much feeling against the course the Secretary of War has pursued in giving the casting of Crawford's Statue of Freedom, against the desire of the Art Commission, to Clark Mills.

Judge Kent is lying at the point of death, near Fishkill, N. Y. He is suffering from a complication of diseases which baffles the skill of the best physicians.

At the great Union Ratification meeting, in New York, last Friday night, Mr. F. Brooks read the following extract of a letter from Mr. Fillmore:

"I regard the use of my name by the republican press as fraudulent and mischievous, and shall vote for Bell and Everett whether any one else in the State does so or not."

This gives the quietus to the fabrications of the Black Republicans

U. S. AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The United States Agricultural Society has nearly perfected the arrangements for holding its eighth annual exhibition at Cincinnati, in September. The premium list will be larger than at any similar exhibition in the world Should the pleuro pneumonia render it unsafe to congregate cattle, increased premiums will be given for horses and implements. In order to thoroughly test machines and implements, the exhibition will remain open ten days.

Chapel Hill Commencement.

From a lengthy report in the *Standard* we condense the following:

So many people gathered at Chapel Hill last year to see the President of every body around them, that an equal number was not left to gather to see the great man of only a few.—Last year there was an uncomfortable squeeze; this year the pressure was moderate, and so more comfortable to the squeezed. Those who came expecting to have their Protestant curiosity gratified by gorgeous Catholic ceremonies, when Archbishop Hughes fulfilled his promise to the Senior Class, must have been greatly disappointed. He came one day and went away the next. He wore insignia of his order, but they were as few and as simple as possible. The cassock, a doctor's cape, a massive gold cross, and a glittering Episcopal ring (said to be a present from the Pope, while it cost $150,000) were all that externally marked the most prominent representative of the Roman Pontiff on this side of the ocean. When the sermon was preached on Tuesday night, the band played a piece of sacred music. Bishop Lynch read a collect, Archbishop Hughes delivered his charge without a note, or book, or a desk before him; then Bishop Lynch read another collect, the band gave some more music, and the Archbishop retired, supported by Bishop Lynch and Father McNeery. Then the large audience dispersed in silence, each man wondering that he had heard what had it been from Protestant lips, would have been excellent Protestant doctrine. Not one word that the Archbishop uttered could have revealed the difference between his faith and that of all but some twenty of his audience. Not one word of his description of the love to God and love to man could have warned a hearer that he eschewed King James' Bible in the closet, in the school and in the pulpit. Herein the Archbishop was properly prudent. He and his people experience from the intensely Protestant community in North Carolina, a liberality which they never show. Of our judges one-sixth are Romanists, while not one-sixtieth of our people believe as they believe. Not one of the Senior class which invited Archbishop Hughes, and which now sat so attentively and respectfully before him, were of, or were likely to be, of his faith. The Chapel was filled with the most thoroughly Protestant audience that perhaps he had ever addressed. Under such circumstances, to have been distinctive in his teachings, without express permission to be so, would have been to excite displeasure and discussions where healthful and silent reflections should have been his only aims.

The annual address before the time-honored Societies of the University was delivered by John Pool, Esq., of Elizabeth City. Mr. Pool was introduced on this occasion in a remarkably neat and appropriate manner by Mr. E. J. Hale, of the Senior Class, as the representative of the Philanthropic Society. As a graduate in 1847 he was one of the committee that waited on President Polk while present at his graduating exercises. Graced at that time with the second honors of his class, his own experience has given sanction to the doctrines he lived by when in College, and now recommended to his successors that a close and persevering attention to his text books was the proper business of the student while at College; that this only would secure to him the proper benefits of a resort to the University. Valuable knowledge can be gained only by correct thinking, and this by the mass of mankind is secured by a patient communion with the clearest and closest thinkers, whether living or dead. This doctrine he enforced by a consideration of the nature and correlations of the mental and moral faculties of man, appealing to the teachings of history and biography, by a glance at the immense fields in physical and in metaphysical science yet to be occupied, and by a glowing picture of the strength and prosperity of a people united because they know the value of each to all, intelligent by reason of each man's exercising independently and aright the gift of reason, and virtuous because they know their duties, their spheres and mutual limitations. Mr. Pool's style is clear, unambitious, and but little ornamental. His manner was quiet, contributing very little from the arts of the declaimer to the force of his teachings. It was only when he dwelt at the close of his address on the vision of his country, happy because filled with the wise and the good, that he showed the warmth of his feelings by the flashing of the eye and the fulness of his tones.

The Freshman Class was represented by 11, who declaimed on Monday night. The efforts of these young gentlemen were very creditable to them. Indeed, it was the best declamation we have heard from Freshmen for years.—Where so many did very well, it may be invidious to draw distinctions; but it is only just to record the fact that Messrs Willeford and Harris secured marked attention to their efforts.

The Sophomore Competitors numbered 12, but the exhibition was not equal to that of the Freshman Class. Messrs. A. C. Jones, S. J. Andrews, H. C. Wall and W. M. Tetter, were among the best declaimers.

The graduating class presented from among their "first and second mite" men, the following speakers and orations:

"Latin Salutatory," Iowa Royster, Raleigh.

"Where Eloquence flourishes, Liberty must dwell," Junius Cullen Battle, Chapel Hill.

"Moral Courage," James Kelly, Moore Co.

"Man Worship," Erasmus Decatur Scales, Rockingham Co.

"The Origin of Love—a Poem," Samuel Park Weir, Greensboro.

"Literary Vanity," William John King Louisburg.

"The Sentiment of Honor," William Joseph Headen, Chatham Co.

"Emulation—its office in the work of Education," Thos. Watson Cooper, Bertie Co.

"The alleged Degeneracy of the Age," Geo. Pettigrew Bryan, Raleigh.

"The Social Duties of Man," William Martin Brooks, Chatham Co.

"The Study of Men," Hugh Strong, South Carolina.

"Common Sense," Lewis Bond, Tennessee.

"Extemporaneous Speaking," Charles Carroll Pool, Elizabeth City.

"Industry and Civilization," George Lovick Wilson, Newbern.

"Influence of Speculative Minds," Wm. Augustus Wooster, Wilmington.

"The Valedictory," Edward Joseph Hale, Fayetteville.

The Alumni Association presented nothing this year for the instruction or amusement of the public. It may be they thought the savor of Dr. Hooper's address ought to last longer than one year. The attendance of the Alumni was not so numerous as it often is, or, if present, they did not present themselves when the representatives of their class were called for. Perhaps those who thus shrink from public gaze are bachelors, who, as rolling years push back the year of their graduation, are ashamed to show themselves, conscious of having no *parvus Julus* preparing to fill papa's place at college. B. F. Moore, Esq., of Raleigh, is the President of the Association for the coming year, and Messrs. R. J. Smith, G. F. Davidson, J. Pool, R. H. Graves, J. Horner and Thomas Hill are its Vice Presidents.

Eighty young men graduated, and the degree of B. A. was conferred on each.

The *secundum gradum potentes* were Messrs. R. W. Anderson, T. C. Belsher, the Rev. A. D. Betts, R. Bingham, G. M. Duskin, E. J. Gaines, Jos. W. Graham, J. Guion, T. N. Hill, T. S. Kenan, J. E. Lindsay, J. E. Logan, R. H. Marsh, J. Manning, A. McLauchlin, J. C. McLauchlin, H. McMillan, C. A. Mitchell, H. Mullins, J. M. Richmond, J. L. Steward, D. Stewart, Jr., H. R. Thorp, J. Venable, J. Wilson, graduates of three years standing.

The degree of LL. B. was granted to Messrs. W. L. Alexander, John W. Graham, S. S. Jackson and J. L. Steward.

The degree of B. S. was conferred on Messrs. J. L. Douglas, R. L. Hailey, J. A. Prudhomme, G. C Smith, and S. K. Watkins, as graduates of "The School for the application of Science to the Arts."

His Honor Judge Battle and Robert R. Bridgers, Esq., were the only two members of the Board of Examiners present while the examination of the College Classes was going on. From their report and that of the Faculty the Public is to learn that the boys at the University, as to scholarship, are like Jeremiah's figs were as to taste—some are good and some are bad—and the bad are more numerous than they ought to be.

The crowd was not as great as it has sometimes been heretofore; but the boys said the girls were uncommonly beautiful. The sterner sex also exhibited some notable faces and venerable forms. His Excellency, Gov. Ellis, was there, as were Ex-Governors Morehead, Swain, Manly and Graham; their Honors Judges Battle and Manly, the Rev. Messrs. Hart and Hassell, Messrs. B. F. Moore, J. H. Bryan, G. F. Davidson, R. R. Bridgers, N. Williams, and others of the Board of Trustees. The Hon. John H. Bryan was there to greet his seventh son as a graduate of the University. The first graduated in 1812, and four of the seven with the highest honors of the Institution.

A YANKEE TRICK.

A week or two ago four creditors started from Boston in the same train of cars, for the purpose of attaching the property of a certain debtor in Farmington in the State of Maine. He owed each one separately, and they each were suspicious of the object of the other, but dared not say a word about it. So they rode, acquaintances all, talking upon everything except that which they had most at heart. When they arrived at the depot at Farmington, which was three miles from where the debtor did business, they found nothing to "put 'em over the road" but a solitary cab, toward which they all rushed. Three got in and refused admittance to the fourth, and the cab started. The fourth ran after and got upon the outside with the driver. He asked the driver if he wanted to sell his horse. He replied that he did not want to—that he was not worth more than $50, but he would not sell him for that. He asked him if he would take $100 for him. "Yes," said he. The "fourth man" quickly paid over the money, took the reins and backed the cab up to a bank—slipped it from the harness and tipped it up so that the door could not be opened, and jumped upon the horse's back and rode off "lickety-switch," while the "insiders" were looking out of the window feeling like singed cats. He rode to a lawyer's and got a writ made, served and his debt secure, and got back to the hotel just as the "insiders" came up puffing and blowing. The cabman soon bought back his horse for $50.

The University Magazine for June has been received, containing a fine steel-plate engraving of Ex Gov. Swain, the excellent Alumni Address of Rev. Dr. Hooper, and two well-written articles—"Socialism," and "Our Country." We congratulate the Editors upon its fine appearance, and wish it success.

A Corner for the Little Ones.

BY LAURA L., OF LANG SYNE, N. C.

WRITTEN FOR THE CORNER.

Baby Mary.

BY LAURA L.

I've never seen thee, baby Mary,—
I've never seen thy dewy eyes,
Thy silken hair, thy dimpled hand;
Soft clasped within thy mother's arm,
Sleep sweetly there, secure from harm.

When shall I see thee, baby Mary?
When shall I see those soul-lit eyes,
Thou little, laughing, merry, fairy;
A little waif from Paradise,
Flown to this world of tears and sighs.

What, baby, shall thy future be?
Calm or eventful,—sad or strange,—
An echo of lost melody?
In this strange world of woe and change,
Where have thy baby feet to range?

Wilt be the star of some sweet home,
Fanned by thy native mountain breeze?
Or art thou destined far to roam,
In some lone land beyond the seas,
Where tropic breezes stir the trees.

We cannot know, and ah, 'tis well;
We leave thee darling in His hand;
We know that He does all things well.
And 'mid the bright and ransomed band,
We, with our baby, hope to stand.

Lang Syne, N. C.

Benedict Arnold---When a boy.

We clip the following from Mrs. McCrimmon's department of the *Crusader* for the benefit of our young readers. We hope none of them are cruel or wicked like that bad boy, Benedict Arnold; but if any boy or girl who reads this article ever has been guilty of cruelty to other children or to the innocent animals, let them take warning from the fate of Benedict Arnold.

"Arnold, you know, was a traitor—that is, when this country was struggling for freedom from the power of Great Britain, he, an American General, went over to the enemy's side, and tried to give them West Point, the most important point in the country. He was a man of fine talents, and had distinguished himself as a general in several battles, but lacked the right kind of principles. He had energy and courage, but the act of deserting his post, and endeavoring to betray it into the hands of the enemy, has made his name an epithet of scorn and opprobrium next to that of Judas.

"Oh! it is a sad thing to hand down a name to be hated and reviled by future generations, because their judgment is just. Better to die and be forgotten, than live as an object of loathing and contempt. Who would not suffer anything in life, rather than leave such a memory behind?

"But I was going to tell you what kind of a boy he was—not like Franklin, striving for an education. Oh! no. Nor Washington, who never told a lie? never. But he was a cruel boy—one that delighted in torturing innocent animals, and seeing people suffer. The dogs and cats all ran from him, when he was a little fellow, because he never missed a chance to beat and abuse them; and when he got large enough to go in a store to clerk, I will tell you how he amused himself. There was a kind boy in the same store with him, who was in the habit of collecting little children around the door of an evening, giving them candy, and telling them pretty stories. And Arnold would scatter pieces of broken glass on the pavement, and around the door, to see them cut their feet as they came along, for many of them were without shoes. Now, who but a savage brute could take pleasure in seeing poor little children, writhing with a cut and bleeding foot? It took just such a boy to make the mean, degraded wretch that tried to ruin his bleeding country.

"This, basest of all the base acts, was supposed to have been done through a spirit of revenge, because he had been disappointed in some of his ambitious schemes; others again think he was influenced by the reward he expected to get for his treachery, because he was deeply involved in debt. Just think of it—selling his boyhood's home, the country that had raised him to a post of honor, to pay for his own selfish, wanton extravagance! Contrast it with the honesty and frugality of Benjamin Franklin—look at the two boys, and learn a lesson.

"How true it is, 'the boy is father to the man.' Rude boys, when this rudeness is but the excess of animal spirits, often become good men; but never those who grow up cruel and hard-hearted. These things may be corrected and overcome in small children; but if let alone too long, they inevitably bring shame and misery. The feeling that makes you hurt a cat, or needlessly distress your little sister, is the same, only grown larger, that causes one man to kill another, or burn his neighbor's house; the same that induced Arnold to blacken his fame forever, by betraying his country.

"Then, if you would avoid its fate, cultivate different feelings in your youth—for 'as you sow, so shall you also reap.' Hatred and cruelty are of the evil one; love and kindness from God—the fruit of the one is misery, the other happiness and peace."

HIGH PRICE FOR TOBACCO.

A lot of tobacco, the papers do not state how much, was sold at Lynchburg, Va., last week, at the rate of $405 per cwt. It was grown on the farm of Mr. Womack, of North Carolina.

FATAL AFFRAY.

Last week a street fight occurred in Camden, Ark., between Hiram R. Kerr and R. L. Linscott, one of the proprietors of the Eagle newspaper, and in which Mr. Kerr was instantly killed. Linscott was tried before a committing magistrate and acquitted.

Times' Correspondence.

PHILADELPHIA, June 11, 1860.

Dear Times:—Well, the Japanese have come; and Philadelphia has gone crazy. The tawny-skinned, pig-tailed, big-trowsered representatives of the land of bright polishes came with all the eclat of conquering heroes, yet with very modest demeanor withal, so far as they were concerned. Veni, vidi, vici, was the curt and saucy language of Moses once on a similar occasion, and Nahum-tsi yang Objeco, No Kami, and the tribe of Gadarenes and Nagosakis which accompanies him, may roll the same pleasant reflection under the soles of their feet in view of flush times they have encountered in the city of brotherly love. It is estimated that about one hundred thousand million people were in our streets on Saturday last (New York is great on figures; we ask the small town on Manhattan if it can do as well as that?)to give welcome to the distinguished strangers. All the oddities of creation were on hand. Barnum was there, and Bennett of the New York Herald, and George Mundey.—The former came to see if the embassy rode woolly horses, the second to make proposals to the Japanese for settlement on "Washington Heights," and George to secure them for his bail the next time he should lose his reckoning through his too deep devotion to the ardent. They all met with success but Bennett, poor Bennett, who has gone back home, much crushed, to give another lick at Philadelphia in his contemptible paper.

In viewing such a demonstration as that of Saturday last, when our distinguished guests were escorted from the Railroad depot to their quarters in the "Continental," one's first thought is of the peaceful character of the mission upon which these strangers are come, and of the great step which has been accomplished of linking a mighty people to the great brotherhood of nations. The Embassy appears to be especially impressed with our own wonderful evidences of progress in science and art and skill, and will carry back with them marvellous stories, as well as witnesses of our handiwork, the influence of which will be unbounded, and not only cement the two nations in a close bond, but initiate an intercourse that will be pleasant and profitable to both. In this city, the great center of the manufacturing industry and ingenuity of the country, our guests find much to excite their wonder and admiration. The committee has received *five bushels* of invitations from our different manufacturing establishments, a very small portion of which only can be accepted. Among those which the embassy will personally visit are Murphy & Alison's great Car Works, Whitman's Steam Confectionery Establishment (the Japanese have a notorious taste for sweetmeats) Sloat's Sewing Machine Factory, Cornelius' Gas and Lamp Works, Norris' great Locomotive Works, the Gloucester Cotton Mills, Ripla's Print Works, Johnson's Stereotype Foundry, etc., etc. They will also visit the U. S. Mint, on chestnut street, and witness the operation of coining money; they will see the Schuylkill Navy manœuvre at Fairmount Park; will visit the Girard College, the grandest specimen of architecture, says Charles Dickens, in the United States; and many other places of which we have not the space to write. Our city gives them unbounded satisfaction, and they are in ecstacies with every thing they see. There is not the vulgar curiosity to see them, even to the intruding upon their privacy, which they have heretofore encountered, and they appreciate the delicacy very sensibly. The Continental is the largest and richest hotel in the country, and their quarters in this splendid palace are commodious, and arranged with furniture etc., after their own style of living, at home. So much for the Japanese!

Our active publishing firm here, Messrs. T. B. Peterson & Brothers, are very busy now preparing new works for the press. They have just published the new novel by Mrs. Grey, author of The Gambler's Wife, Sybil Leonard, The Belle of the Family, and other readable pictures, all of which the Petersons also issue. The getting up the new novel, however, which is called *The Little Beauty*, is a great advance upon the others, for while they were published only in cheap pamphlets, this is issued in a handsomely bound duodecimo of over 600 pages. They print it from advance sheets received from London, a fact highly creditable to the energy and honesty of the Brothers Peterson. As a novel it will be found one of the very best published this season. It is full of incident and retains the attention from the first page to the last.

A lively and pleasant book of travel, *St. Paul's to St. Sophia*, by Richard C. McCormick, has just been issued from the press of Messrs. Sheldon & Co., New York; Peterson Bros., Philadelphia. In spite of the "small beer" which it now and then chronicles we like this book. The chapters on the Shops and Markets, and the Streets and Parks of London are ineffably snobbish and deserve a rebuke. What there is particularly desirable in the information that "The largest ice-cream saloon in London of the 'Thomson' or 'Taylor' order, is not fit to be namod in the same day (!) with the establishments of these caterers," who, it must be inferred by the world generally, are in New York, we cannot discern. This glorification of the small town on Manhattan once accomplished, and the two aforesaid chapeers dismissed, the book becomes very interesting. The Evening with Hugh Miller, the chapter on Florence, Constantinople, etc., are exceedingly readable.

Many Southern readers will remember the little volume, *Walt. Whitman's Leaves of Grass*, published anonymously several years ago.—This book, which created a sensation upon its first appearance, is now issued in an enlarged form by Messrs. Thayer & Eldridge of Boston, making a handsome duodecimo volume of nearly 500 pages, with a new portrait on steel.—Walt. Whitman is a daring, defiant writer, often rude and barbarous in his verse and opinions, while many of his expressions are instinct with true beauty and feeling. We may not esteem lightly what such authorities as the North American Review, the Crayon, London Leader, Illustrated News, United States Review, etc., have one and all enthusiastically endorsed.—The publishers will send free of postage to any address a little brochure called *Leaves of Grass Imprints*, which contains a number of extended criticisms, etc., and extracts from the larger work.

Among the throng of novels which press upon the continual attention of the novel reader there is one which is destined to produce a marked impression. Presuming that the reader has at least heard of "Against Wind and Tide," and "Sylvan Holt's Daughter," or that he may be among the fortunate number who have read them, he will scarcely need to be told that *Hawksview, A Family History of Our Own Time*, by the same author, is worthy all the preference that is claimed for it. *Hawksview* is one of the best of Holme Lee's works, now being brought so prominently into notice in this country. We read it in the English edition more than a year ago, and are glad to see that Messrs. W. A. Townsend & Co., of New York, have brought it out in a handsome dollar duodecimo, uniform with "Against Wind and Tide," which is also a great book.

The favorite religious press of Messrs. Gould & Lincoln, Boston, has just sent forth *Illustrations of Scripture, suggested by a Tour through the Holy Land*:—By H. B. Hackett, Professor in Newton Theological Institute: A new edition, greatly enlarged and improved. The work is not strictly a book of travels, or mere record of personal incidents such as tourists generally make. Its object is one far higher—to make the incidents and scenes which fell under the observation of the author subservient to the grand end of illustrating the Scripture record, of bringing vividly before the mind the scenes of sacred history, and of facilitating the study of the Bible by narrative relations brought home from the very points around which inspiration revolved. The success of the work in the small dimensions of the early editions is a guarantee of the public appreciation of its worth. In the present enlarged and beautiful form it deserves a place among the literary treasures of every student of the sacred word. XYLUS.

MISTAKES OF PHYSICIANS.

Oliver W. Holmes, (physician, philosopher and poet,) in a lecture upon physicians, gives the following account of some mistakes which have been made in medicine:

Sooner or later everybody is tripped up in forming a diagnosis. I saw Velpean tie one of the carotid arteries for a supposed aneurism, which was only a little harmless tumor, and kill his patient. Mr. Dease, of Dublin, was more fortunate in a case he boldly declared an abscess, while others thought it an aneurism. He thurst a lancet into it, and proved himself in the right. Soon after, he made a similar diagnosis. He thurst in his lancet, as before and out gushed the patient's blood, and his life with it. The next morning Mr. Dease was found dead and floating in his blood. He had divided the femoral artery I have doomed people, and seen others doom them, over and over again, on the strength of physical signs, and they have lived in the most contumacious and scientifically unjustifiable manner as long as they lived, and some are living still. I see two men in the street very often who were both a good as dead in the opinion of all who saw them in their extremity. People will insist on living sometimes through manifestly moribund. In Dr. Elder's life of Kane you will find a story of this sort told by Dr. Kane himself. The captain of a ship was dying with scurvey, but the crew multinied and he gave up dying for the present to take care of them. An old lady in this city, near her end, got a little vexed about a proposed change in her will; ordered a coach; was driven twenty miles to the house of a relative, and lived four years longer. Cotton Mather tells some good stories which he picked up in his experience, or out of his books, showing the unstable equilibrium of prognosis Simon Stone was shot in nine places, and as he lay for dead the Indians made two hacks with a hatchet to cut his head off. He got well, however, and was a lusty fellow in Cotton Mather's time. Jabez Musgrave was shot with a bullet that went in his ear and came out of his eye on the other side. A couple of bullets went through his body also. Jabez got well, however, and lived many years. *Per Centra*, Col. Rossiter cracking a plum stone with his teeth broke a tooth and lost his life. We have seen physicians dying like Spiggellus, from a scratch; and a man who had a crowbar shot through his head is alive and well. These extreme cases are warnings. But you can never be too cautious in your prognosis, in the view of great uncertainty of the course of any disease not long watched and the many unexpected turns it may take.

RESPECT TO A SLAVE.

The Selma (Ala.) Issue records the death of an old and faithful servant named King, who belonged to Dr. Kent, of that city. His funeral was attended by fifteen hundred or two thousand persons, many of them being the oldest and most respectable citizens of Selma.

Miscellaneous News Items.

THE WAR IN SICILY.

The Hammonia, with London morning papers of the 4th inst., has arrived.

The latest advices from Sicily say the Neapolitan army at Palermo, 25,000 strong, capitulated to Garibaldi, and were embarked for Naples.

The carnage at Naples was subdued by the interference of the English and French Admirals.

Garibaldi is now in full possession of Palermo.

The Neapolitan army capitulated to Garibaldi under articles which were signed on board the English war steamer Hannibal. They were drawn up between Generals Lauzi and Garibaldi, the latter stipulating that the Neapolitan army should quit Palermo and embark with their material, arms, &c., on board the Neapolitan squadron, the evacuation to commence June 4th.

A terrible and desperate fight, in which many women participated, occurred previously at Stradoli Toledo, between Garibaldi and the Neapolitan troops, in which the latter were repulsed. The bombardment by the Neapolitan squadron commenced directly after that engagement.

This news was in Paris June 2d, and was fully confirmed by subsequent dispatches.

The Times says Garibaldi is now master of Palermo.

Sig. Carafi, it is said, has demanded a guarantee of the territory of the two Sicilies and the intervention of the maritime powers. Piedmont protests against such an intervention.

Letters from Naples say a grand manifestation had taken place there, with shouts of "Emanuel—Garibaldi—Sicily."

Reliable intelligence from Constantinople asserts that the Russian Ambassadors had officially informed the Porte of their Government's approval of its resolution to institute inquiry into the situation of the Christians in Turkey.

A letter to the Times says the Neapolitan troops were to land either at Messina or Naples without molestation, under the stipulations of the capitulation.

Palermo suffered severely from the bombardment. The loss of life was very great on both sides.

OUR RELATIONS WITH CHINA.

The Secretary of Legation to Minister Ward, arrived at San Francisco on the 17th ult. He brings the duly ratified treaty with the Chinese Government, negotiated by Minister Reed in 1858. The exchange of ratifications was effected by Mr. Ward, in Pekin, on the 10th of August, 1859. Mr. Ward has no doubt that the Chinese Government will faithfully execute the treaty. They have already opened to American trade the two ports named in the treaty, namely, Swatowa and Tiawan, in the island of Formossa. The ports now opened to American trade are the two named and Amoy, Fouchou, Shanghae, Ningpo and Canton. The French treaty, not yet confirmed, stipulates for the opening, to that nation, of Tanishani, another port in Formosa. The provision of the American treaty, which secures to the United States the right of having an American Minister at Pekin, is conditioned upon the same privilege being accorded to other nations, and upon the actual establishment of their legations at the capital. The American Minister, Mr Ward, is now at Fouchou.

LYNCH LAW IN KANSAS.

A man named John Johnson, formerly of McHenry county, Ill., was tried at Black Jack, Kansas, on the 4th inst., for horse stealing. The Court consisted of a magistrate and six jurymen. After the evidence was all in, Johnson confessed and begged for mercy; but the verdict was guilty, and the sentence death in fifteen minutes. The criminal then selected a man to settle his affairs, and see that his mother got the avails of his property. At the expiration of the fifteen minutes, at the command of the officers, they marched to the nearest tree, about half a mile from the village, and there gave him three minutes further respite, and then he was hung, and when he was dead, his body was taken down and buried decently.

A REAL REFORM.

The City Superintendent of the Schools of New York sent in a communication at the last meeting of the Board of Education, recommending that the home study system be entirely abandoned in the Primary departments. It appears that the children who attend the public schools do not average over twelve years of age, and as a general rule they are required to spend six hours a day in the school house; besides this, they are required to learn lessons at home, which take at least three hours' study. This is rather hard work for young brains. Nine hours' confinement a day is considered somewhat exhausting even by men; but to children, at a period of life when both mind and body require plenty of air and exercise, it is little short of ruin. School children should be required to do all their studying in the school-house. When the true system of education comes to be understood and practiced, every school, both for boys and girls, will have a gymnasium and large playground attached, and the mind and body will be educated together.

"White Pine" Post Office, in Gaston county has been re-established.

WIND WAGONS.

A Western genius lately constructed a wind wagon to bear him to Pike's Peak, which has realized his most sanguine expectation—carrying him through in twenty days. Encouraged by this success, other parties in the same town set about the construction of the same kind of wagons, and a party of eight started out on the Prairies to try one which had been finished. The wind was blowing a gale at the time, and everything worked to a charm—The occupants, gliding swiftly over the prairies, were delighting themselves with the anticipation of a speedy and comfortable trip up to the mines, when the velocity of the vehicle created a lively alarm for their safety. The wagon sped onward before the driving wind faster and faster, until the axletrees broke and deposited them all on the ground, and in a somewhat damaged condition from broken heads, and brushed limbs and bodies. The speed of the machine is said to have been forty miles per hour.

NAVAL.

The United States sloop-of-war Plymouth—the practice ship of our navy—left her moorings at Annapolis Monday morning, bound to Norfolk, where she will remain for a week, and thence go to sea on a three months' cruise, touching at Fayal, Cadiz, Gibraltar and Madeira. She carries out the second and fourth classes of acting midshipmen, with a few of the third class, from the Naval Academy. Among them are A. G. Hudgins, A. P. Burne, Henry S. Cook, R. A. Camm, W. C. Hutter, W. C. Jackson, W. P. Mason, D. Trigg, of Virginia; W. W. Carnes, J. F. Holden, R. S. Floyd and H. C. McDaniel, from Tennessee; T. Sturdivant, T. L. Moore, S. S. Gregory and J. M. Stafford, of North Carolina.

THE YEAR OF HURRICANES.

The season through which we are passing, will go far to remove the impression that the severest hurricanes are confined to the tropics. All over the Northern and Middle States, tornadoes of unprecedented violence, extent and destructiveness, have occurred. At least three hundred lives have been lost by the force of the elements. There seems to have been a cycle of tornadoes. Within a fortnight there have been four in the Middle and the Western States, one extending from Louisville up to Central Ohio, one in Cattaragus county, in Western New York; one in Armstrong and the adjoining counties, in Western Pennsylvania, and one in Iowa and Northern Illinois, which, it is said, has surpassed all the others in violence and destructiveness.

THE MONUMENT OF THE OLD STATES.

The commissioners from the original thirteen States on Wednesday fixed upon the site for the proposed monument in Independence Square, Philadelphia. They selected the centre of the Square, midway from the South steps of the State-House, and midway between Fifth and Sixth streets, being on the main walk.—The law allows them sixty feet square. The commissioners have adopted an address to the Legislatures of the original thirteen States, stating that the monument will cost not over $150,000, and that the sums to be contributed by the States shall be in proportion to the number of representatives in Congress of each; that the material shall be granite, and the design distinguished for simplicity. The monument will be so constructed as to admit of an appropriate inscription upon it by each of the original States. If the necessary legislation can be obtained prior to the 4th of July, 1861, the commissioners recommend that that day be set apart for the laying of the corner-stone.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

John Monroe, a pensioner belonging to the Naval Asylum at Philadelphia, was run over and killed, on Thursday afternoon, on the Baltimore Railroad. Monroe was a native of New Orleans, and was 75 years old.

THE INDIAN WAR.

After the exercise of very great patience and forbearance, and the subjection of life and property to great destruction, Secretary Floyd has summoned Gen. Harney to Washington, with a view to the arranging for the Campaign against the Sheshones and other Indians. It is to be planned on a large scale, as Goverment is satisfied that we are to have war, and at the expense of many millions of money.

HAMPDEN SIDNEY COLLEGE.

A gentleman just from Prince Edwards informs us that the present has been the most brilliant Commencement week ever known in the history of Old Hampden Sidney.

Before a crowded auditory, on Wednesday last, Rev. Wm. H. Platt, of this city, delivered the Annual Address. His theme was—"A Man's Energy—the History of his Success." Our informant, who is a gentleman of intelligence, and one of the finest belles-letters scholars in the State, pronounces Mr. Platt's one of the most powerful efforts he ever listened to. He says the entire audience, whose good fortune it was to be present with one voice concurred in this opinion.

The degree of A. B. was conferred upon fifteen graduates—among the number are D. M. Bernard, Jr., and Emeett Roper, of Petersburg.

The Annual Party, which came off Thursday night, was one of far more than ordinary success and brilliancy. The beauty and intelligence of nine Southern States were ably represented, and unalloyed delight reigned supreme.

The Hon. Roger A. Pryor has been elected to deliver the Annual Address next June, and the Hon. Thomas S. Bocock, alternate.—*Petersburg Express.*

THE JAPANESE AND ROBERT HELLER.

During the recent visit of the Japanese Embassy to Baltimore, one of the greatest matters of interest and astonishment to them was the appearance in the saloons of the Gilmor House of the celebrated Robert Heller whose name became familiar to them in Washington, where his remarkable powers as a magician were told to them and created so much amazement that in a visit paid by the Wizard to Capt. Porter, in reference to an entertainment for which the government desired to secure his services, the Japanese retired precipitately to their rooms and remained safely bolted in until the object of their apprehension had left the hotel.

In Baltimore, however, Mr. Heller became very familiar with many of the Japanese, and by a remarkably skilful feat, performed for the express benefit of Tommy, obtained the good will of that distinguished Oriental to an unprecedented extent. It appears that some one gave Tommy an engraving of the Gilmor House, which he appeared to value a great deal. By some accident the picture got torn, and Tommy was much grieved. The Wizard, standing near him, asked for the picture, and rolling it up, bade Tommy hold it in his hand. He then rolled up the torn piece also, and pushed it gently into the hollow of the roll in the hand of Tommy. Then directing the attention of the curious crowd to the simplicity of his operations, he bade Tommy unroll the picture, and marvellous as it may appear, it was completely restored, and as smooth and creaseless as though it had but just come from the hands of the printer. The Japanese involuntarily recoiled for a moment, but seeing several gentlemen shake hands with Mr. Heller, to convey their appreciation of the extraordinary skill just displayed, they soon recovered themselves, and requested to see more of his power. The Wizard complied immediately by directing their attention to a small tobacco pouch, which one of them had laid down in the centre of a marble slabbed table. He struck it a blow with his hand, and in an instant the pouch was on the floor, beneath the table, having apparently passed through the marble.

The table was scrutinously examined, not only by the Japanese but by others standing by but without arriving at any satisfactory conclusion as to the manner in which the feat was performed, inasmuch as the marble was as firm and solid as ever.

Another very fine sample of his remarkable ability was exhibited immediately afterwards with the aforesaid pouch. Directing that it might be placed in the centre of the table, he struck the underside of the marble a blow sufficient to cause the pouch to rebound from the surface. The first blow drove up the pouch about an inch, a second blow double the height of the rebound and so forth until by a succession of blows it rose about a foot. Suddenly the Wizard struck a blow harder than the rest, and the pouch flew upwards, Heaven knows where, for it did not again descend to the table. All saw it rise; it appeared to vanish into air at about three feet from the surface of the marble. The exclamations of astonishment were unanimous. Faces were turned upwards as though the pouch might be found above. Suddenly Mr. Heller requested the almost horror-stricken multitude to watch for the re-appearance of the lost pouch upon the table.

All waited for the event. It came, appearing to fall from the air into which it had vanished, and falling upon the very spot from which it had started. The Japanese were nearly aghast at this last feat and some one asserted that their very pigtails assumed an elevated position from the intensity of their astonishment.

But the necromancer had not finished, for opening the pouch, (quite a small one,) he produced tobacco enough from it to supply the whole Embassy. Where all this tobacco came from is a question, for the article used by the Japanese is very peculiar and not to be obtained in this country, nevertheless, the tobacco produced from the pouch was pronounced to be the genuine Japanese tobacco. The pouch itself would hold possibly four ounces, but emitted on this occasion nearer four pounds. These and very many other matters of interest to all present Mr. Heller amused himself with, exhibiting an amount of skill and adroitness throughout that may assuredly rank him as the first illusionist living.

The Japanese are delighted at the idea of meeting him again in New York, and still more so with his promise to meet them again in their own country.

THE BANK OF N. C.

A meeting of the of the stockholders in the Bank of North Carolina was held in Raleigh, on Thursday last, the 14th inst. The most important business transacted was the establishment of Agencies at Statesville, Wentworth and Warrenton. We learn that application was made for a Branch at Asheville, but no stock having been subscribed there the request could not be complied with at present, but will be in the future if persons interested qualify themselves by owning stock.—*Char. Dem.*

CHEAP COOKING.

In California they have fire flies so very large that they use them to cook by. They set the kettle on their hinder legs which are bent for the purpose like pot hooks.

EMIGRANTS.

Since January 1, forty-one thousand one hundred and thirty-one emigrants have arrived at New York.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Saturday.....June 23, 1860.

C. C. COX, J. W. ALBRIGHT, } Editors and Proprietors.

Contributors.—We present only a few names from the large number who contribute to THE TIMES:

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and others.	and others.

Japan.

The empire of Japan is composed of a group of islands, numbering about 1000, with an area of about 170,000 square miles. They are about 420 miles from China, and only 5,000 from California. The principal island is Niphon, one of the largest islands of the globe, its length being 900 miles, and its average breadth being more than 100 miles. The population of the empire of Japan is unknown to foreigners, for though censuses are frequently taken the result is kept secret, but it is believed by competent observers to be very dense. If the average to the square mile be as great as that of the neighboring empire of China, the Japanese population cannot be far from 40,000,000. The people are all of one race, and belong to the Mongolian division of mankind. At present our government is much interested in effecting a treaty of commerce with this people, the final ratification and exchange of treaties having just been completed, the special embassy from Japan having presented our Secretary of State with a certified copy a few days since at Washington. A great enthusiasm is awakened by this event throughout the whole country, and we have heard the question asked as to the probable benefit to accrue to the United States from this commerce to justify so much enthusiasm To answer this question satisfactorily to our own mind has induced us to examine this subject, though very slightly.

Japan produces gold, silver, copper, lead, quicksilver, coal, sulphur and salt, in great abundance. The latter iron are found, but not so plentifully as the other minerals. Of later years the gold and silver mines have become less productive, and the precious metals scarcer, probably in consequence of the immense exportation being from 1540 to 1740 not less than $ 00,000 in specie. Copper is extremely abundant in all parts of Japan, and much of it the best quality. The tin of Japan is and white as almost to equal silver; sulphur is found in some places in such cities that it may be dug up and carried easily as said. Among the precious stones are agates, carnelians and jaspers of great beauty, while pearls, frequently of large size, are fished on many parts of the coast.

Commerce is free from any impediments by tolls or duties. But until 1852, when American diplomacy succeeded in removing the restrictions which for centuries hampered the foreign intercourse with Japan, commerce was limited to the Chinese and the Dutch, but many ports of the empire have since been opened to external trade. The articles most in demand among the Japanese are tissues of all kinds, cotton prints, calicoes, flannels, camlets, small patterned chintz, velvets, woollen cloth, blankets and shawls, glassware, mirrors, drugs, muskets, and cheap clocks and watches. The most profitable exports thus far to the market in China, provisions, which find a ready sale, camphor, vegetable oil and wax, lacquer ware, and copper. The chief obstacle to the profitable trade since the opening of the ports has proved to be the peculiar ideas of the Japanese government on the subject of currency. Arrangements, however, have recently made which it is supposed will remedy these difficulties.

Since the embassy left Japan, it now in the United States that the Tyconn from a recent dispatch that the success has been assassinated, and opening of the power is opposed to the this intelligence foreign trade. Whether will affect the true or false, and how it not able to say treaty at present we are Prince Goltaria The intelligence is that Japanese gover was at the head of the the 15th March not, was assassinated on palace with his While on his way to the Japanese dresse he was attacked by 14 tainers were travelers. Six of his re- One of the assa and several wounded. his head cut off who was wounded had by his companions to prevent his being recognized. Two of the assassins were Princes of high rank, and were graciously permitted to disembowel themselves to escape beheading. Thirty suspected persons had been beheaded since the death of the old Tycoon, and an entire change had been made in the administration of the Japanese government. The present dynasty are opposed to foreign intercourse and are throwing all the obstacles they possibly can in the way of trade and commerce. Prince Meto was at the head of a strong opposition, and an insurrection was daily expected. All foreigners are requested not to leave Jeddo after dark, and are advised by their respective Consuls to go armed at all times.

The correctness of this report is not fully authenticated as yet, and has been withheld for a time from the Embassy; should it, however, be communicated to and believed by them, the present programme of their movements would be undoubtedly broken up.

☞ The intelligence as to the assassination of the Tycoon is incorrect, it being only one of the ministers of the government. We may, therefore, still hope that the treaty will be fully and *practically* executed.

Vehement hostility, however, exists against the Treaty Powers throughout Japan, or rather throughout the Aristocracy, who rule absolutely. It is even said that the members of the Legations dare not stir out unarmed, and that the streets and roads are barricaded in all directions. The Chinese having yielded to the demands of France and England, it is greatly to be feared that an outbreak will take place throughout Japan, and that all Europeans who are unable to get away, will find their lives endangered. This would be a most deplorable event, since it would compel the Treaty Powers to demand satisfaction, and would infallibly lead to the subjugation of the Japanese Empire by some European Power, just as India was subdued a century ago.

Lord Brougham on Washington.

In the address delivered by Lord Brougham, on the occasion of his installation as Chancellor of the University of Edinburg, which took place on the 18th of May, he spoke with severity of the selfishness of the first Napoleon, and, alluding to Wellington with meagre praise, spoke thus of Washington.

"But in Washington we may contemplate every excellence, military and civil, applied to the service of his country and of mankind—a triumphant warrior unshaken in confidence when the most sanguine had a right to despair. a successful ruler in all the difficulties of a course wholly untried—directing the formation of a new Government for a great people, the first time so vast an experiment had ever been tried by man—voluntarily and unostentiously retiring from supreme power with the veneration of all parties, of all nations, of all mankind, that the rights of men may be conserved, and that his example might never be appealed to by vulgar tyrants. It will be the duty of the historian and the sage, in all ages, to omit no occasion of commemorating this illustrious man; and until time shall be no more will a test of the progress which our race has made in wisdom and in virtue be derived from the veneration paid to the immortal name of Washington."

Lord Brougham has before expressed similar sentiments, and they are undoubtedly the views which the more enlightened classes of Englishmen now entertain of George Washington. The time will come when England will be as proud of Washington as America.

Richmond Convention.

This body, composed of only a few delegates from a few states, met in Richmond Monday of last week, and effecting an organization, adjourned over unto the 21st., we presume to await the action of the Baltimore Convention, which meets in Baltimore Monday.

As to the result of this last convention, it is yet doubtful. The first ballot would decide, upon the majority rule; but we understand it will be difficult for Douglas to get the required two-thirds. We shall see.

Delegates hung in Effigy.

The Independent South, published in Burke county, Ga., has the following:

On Friday last the citizens of Waynesboro, and vicinity met, without distinction of party, and in cool deliberation, without a dissenting voice, they proceeded to hang in effigy the ten Georgia delegates who would not withdraw from the Charleston National Convention.—They were hung in the public streets, with the inscription labelled on them. "Georgia Traitors," and, while swung up they were stoned and brickbatted by the little darkies; their remains were then taken out to the parade ground and hung up to the liberty pole and burnt to ashes; the cannon was fired one time with the mouth turned to the ground, as a token of submission on the part of the delegates.

THE WAY TO BRING THEM UP.

This story is told of old Touchwood's sons: These sons were sadly addicted to wicked practices, and one Sunday morning the minister of the parish met one of them starting for the woods with a gun on his shoulder. Seeking out the father, the clergyman told him that he ought to admonish his sons, and bring them up in the fear of the Lord. "Fear the Lord," replied old Touchwood, "they are so afraid of him now that they daren't stir out on Sunday without a double-barrelled shot gun in their hands!"

PAINFUL ACCIDENT.

At Kingstree, S. C., recently, while two physicians were consulting in a case, they decided to use aqua ammonia, and one of them, Dr. Wallace, proceeded to open a bottle. The Star says:

The vial had not been used in two years, and when called to be opened the stopple was so tight that Dr. Wallace applied a small vice which wrenched off the head of the stopple. It was then determined that the medicine must be had, so Dr. Wallace commenced to file off the neck, intending to take the proper caution, which he had often times given not only to those in his office, but to his family both white and black, should they be sent into his office during his absence. But unfortunately the file entered before he was aware, the gas escaped causing a violent explosion, completely suffocating and burning him in a most horrid manner. The fumes of the liquid completely covered him, so that in one second he stood gasping for breath; in another, moving quick and greatly agitated, but too plainly telling his awful suffering. Dr. Steele, who stood a few paces off, was slightly affected, and Mr. Free man, sitting within two or three feet, was so affected as to unable him to brenthe for some time. The whole house was soon filled with the fumes, and the sick even had to leave his bed for a short time. As soon as possible the clothes of Dr. Wallace were removed off him, and the fluid squeezed out of his whiskers, and he placed in bed, when he again began to breathe. His eyes and face were burned in an awful manner. For nine days he was completely blind. Now, at sixteenth day, he is able to see a little out of one eye, while he still suffers greatly with the other.

BAPTIST ASSOCIATION OF VIRGINIA.

A correspondent furnishes the following items about the recent Baptist Association at Staunten.

The report on Bible operations was read by Rev. T. G. Jones, of Norfolk, and was discussed by Revs. J. C. Long, A. M. Poindexter. J. B. Jeter, A. H. Sands, Esq., and others. During the past year much has been done in regard to Bible operations in this State. The colporteurs report having found 980 families destitute of the Bible, and have put in circulation some $5,000 worth of Bibles.

The subject of education was brought up again, and resolutions were passed urging the Trustees of Richmond College to take some steps towards completing the endowment, and making the College in every respect what it ought to be. Judge Edmonds stated that with in a few years the Baptists in the United States have raised $2,500,000 for educational purposes, and urged that at once an effort be made to raise $250,000 for Richmond College. Rev. Geo. B. Taylor stated that the Baptists in the western portion of the State are about to raise $40,000 for the Alleghany College, which has recently been established at the Blue Sulphur Springs. Rev. Messrs. Poindexter, Burrows, Willis, Bitting and many others spoke in behalf of the Richmond College, and with much effect. I suppose the Board of Trustees will at once proceed to carry out the wishes of the denomination, and make the College equal to any in the land. Rev. Dr. Broadus has raised some $20,000 for the Seminary at Greenville, S. C.

It was determined to hold the next meeting in Petersburg, and Rev. W. D. Thomas was appointed to preach the introductory sermon.

Rev. Dr. Broadus stated that the Baptist Church in Staunton was in debt for their house of worship some $1,000, and proposed that the friends present raise the sum, which was done in a few moments.

During the past year $15,000 has been raised for State missions, and H. K. Ellyson, Corresponding Secretary, asked that $20,000 be raised during the present year.

A meeting was called on Tuesday, the 5th inst., to form a Baptist Historical Society. Rev. Dr. Jeter was called to the Chair, and Rev. Mr. Dickinson appointed Secretary.—Rev. Messrs. T. G. Jones J. B. Taylor, D. D., and T. Hume, were appointed a committee to draft a Constitution.

John T. Monroe, American, has been elected Mayor of New Orleans by a majority of one thousand.

Major Vietch, Independent, has been elected Mayor of Lexington, Missouri, by ninety-six majority.

The Georgia banks are in a flourishing condition. They have nearly all declared a dividend of five per cent. on the operations of the past six months.

Recent news from Liberia state the death of Miss Spaulding, one of the Missionaries at Cape Palmas; and the death of Mr. McMorine another of the Missionaries, near Basa Cove.

Accounts from Key West say the captured Africans are dying so fast that not more than seven or eight hundred will be left to send back out of all the cargoes.

A. T. Wells, dry goods dealer of Memphis, Tenn., has made an assignment. His liabilities amount to about $250,000, and his assets to $300,000.

The U. S. ship Saratoga, Capt. T. Turner, now in the Gulf of Mexico, has been ordered to Philadelphia.

Basil Hall and St. Clair Burley colored, two more of the attempted slave rescuers in Philadelphia, have been convicted.

POETRY AND PORK.

It is somewhat remarkable that Italy, the land of poetry and song, should at the same time be one of the largest in pork; such however, is the fact. According to recent published statistics, the salt pork trade of Tuscany alone amounts to two million francs annually About eight hundred thousand francs worth are consumed in the country, and the rest is exportrd to England, France, Algeria, and Sardinia. The flesh of the wild swine of Italy is the most delicious known and a great favorite with travelers of pleasure.

BRIGHAM YOUNG.

The Philadelphia Pennsylvanian says that Brigham Young, the Mormon prophet, has been in that city for nearly two weeks. He is attended by Dr. Bernheisel and other dignitaries of the church. His object in the visit was to contract for, and superintend the preparation of, an extensive paper mill which has been made by Nelson Gavitt, in Broad street. Brigham has endeavored to remain *incog.*, and in order to do so, he has kept away from the large hotels, and lodged with a gentleman who has embraced Mormon principles.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

PORTLAND, June.—The National Division of Sons of Temperance are now in session in this vicinity. Twenty-three divisions are represented including several Southern States. The Worthy Patriarch of Great Britain is a delegate. The attendance is large and the session the most earnest ever held. It will continue for a week.

THE NEW STAMPED ENVELOPE.

We perceive that memorials are being presented to Congress praying such action as may be necessary to secure the exclusive use by the Post Office Department of the new ruled stamped envelope. Mr. Barr, of New York, presented on Saturday last a memorial of this character, numerously signed by the working men of that city, claiming that as the stamped envelope is cheaper than the stamp and the envelope when purchased separately, it is the duty of the government to use exclusively that envelope which is adapted to the wants of the laboring men of America, who introduced that modern convenience, ruled paper, and to repudiate any discriminations in favor of a particular class, either in the character or price of the postal envelope of the country.

SHOCKING TRAGEDY IN TEXAS.

The Hopkins Monitor has a lengthy account of the doings of the negroes in Grayson county, Texas. Near Kentuckytown a man named Kincade whipped his negro boy. That same night the negro, while all else were asleep, killed the entire family with an axe; first his master, then his mistress, then an orphan boy and a little babe. The negro confessed his guilt, was tried and hung. Several white men were implicated, but nothing definite known. A few days after three more negroes were hung as implicated in the murder. The bodies of the negroes were not suffered to be removed from the trees, but will be allowed to hang there as warnings to others.

VIGILANCE COMMITTEE.

A Vigilance Committee has been formed in Orange co., Va., for the purpose of ridding that county of sundry persons suspected of dealing with slaves, inciting them to steal, &c. Some persons have been ordered to leave the county, and in more than one instance force has been used.

A COMPANY OF NATIONS.

One of the companies under Major Ormsby's command, who were slaughtered by the Indians at Pyramid Lake, contained, besides the American members, two Greeks, two Austrians, one Italian, one Spaniard, and a native of Chili.

ANOTHER SLAVER.

Another American schooner, with 400 negroes, has been captured and taken to Key West.

GOOD BUSINESS.

The steamer Yorktown, Parrish, left Norfolk, Wednesday, at noon, for New York, with 150 passengers and a full freight, including 800 bbls. of early vegetables.

What papers off my writing desk are you burning there?" cried an author to the servant girl. Oh, only the paper what's all written over, sir; I haint touched the clean.

Brave actions are the substance of life, and good actions the ornament of it.

An eminent teetotaler would only consent to sit for his portrait on condition that he should be taken in water-colors.

A girl of 14 recently got married at Columbus, Ohio, and poisoned herself a few days afterward.

The steamer Arctic has been wrecked on Lake Superior and is a total loss. Her crew and passengers were saved.

The St. Louis "Intelligencer," hitherto for Mr. Bates for President, runs up the Bell and Everett flag.

The town of Beverly, Mass., has again been indicted, at the recent term of the Superior Court, for not sustaining a high school.

BLONDIN.

On the 20th of this month, Blondin is advertised to execute his daring feat of walking the entire length of his rope, blind-folded completely enveloped in a sack! In the event of Japanese visiting the falls on or about the 12th of June, Mons. Blondin will give one of his "terrific" performances under their distinguished patronage.

Our Homes.

"THERE IS NO PLACE LIKE HOME."

FEMALE EMPLOYMENT.

Though the home, to be complete, is made up of both man and woman, yet it is peculiarly the sphere of operation for woman, and whatever discussion is made relative to her as a sex, comes appropriately under the head of Our Homes.

Since woman's position has been exalted and her importance magnified by the irradiating influence of christianity and the advance in civilization, the consideration of her proper sphere in the drama of life has engrossed much the attention of every highminded person, male or female, who would be a public benefactor. It is for the purpose of aiding in this work, we copy the following from the "Ridgeway Letters" of the N. C. Christian Advocate, upon the subject of "female employment:"

There is no subject, which, in the opinion of the writer, has stronger claims upon the attention of the christian, and the philanthropist, than the supply of remunerative labor for indigent females. There are thousands of poor women scattered over the land, who are entirely dependent upon their own labor for a support; and in many instances the support, not only of themselves, but of helpless children, and decrepit parents. It is truly painful to walk through the suburbs of our towns and cities, and see the large number of small, uncomfortable houses, built in the cheapest style and rented at exorbitant prices, to poor widows who are dragging out a miserable existence of unremunerated toil, endeavoring to feed and clothe their children. This class of the community is constantly increasing, while the resources of their support are being daily lessened. Fifty years ago, a woman could maintain herself by knitting, but then, all the necessaries of life were comparatively low; now the profits arising from this particular labor would be entirely inadequate to a support. For many years, sewing has been their main dependence. The husband dies, and the widow removes to town and "takes in sewing for a living." But this employment, always poorly remunerative, is becoming a very precarious resource. I know the position is taken by many, that the invention of "labor saving machines" does not operate against the laboring classes of society; but while the sentiment has been uttered by wise heads, my judgment is yet to be convinced. I am fully satisfied that the invention of the "Sewing Machine," has been a disadvantage to the poor women of the country who have to depend upon sewing for a livelihood. To illustrate the truth of this it is only necessary to remark, that many wealthy families who once "put out their work," now, by the aid of a "Sewing Machine" have it all done at home. There is probably not a reader of this article who does not know of several instances directly in point. Now it is useless to say that the poor are benefitted by the machine, because by its aid they can do a larger amount of work; for the aggregate amount done, is no larger now, proportionate to the number of persons to do it, than it was before the invention of the machine. By the invention of the machine, a large quantity once given to the poor is taken out of their hands, and even that which is given them, is unequally distributed, because those who are able to procure machines, get more than a fair proportion of the whole amount.

Ought not something to be done to relieve this class of society, and may not something be done to render woman less dependent in the future—to diversify her employment, and extend the field of her operations? I am convinced that both of these inquiries should receive affirmative answers. Probably the difficulty in the former would be greater than the latter, and yet I think much may be done to increase the resources, to meet existing necessities. Indeed, the inauguration of plans to secure an increase in the variety of her employment and operations in the future, will have a tendency to relieve her present necessities. At this time there is but one *profession* open to females; that of teaching. All cannot follow this calling for two reasons: many cannot fit themselves for it, and could not get employment if they were qualified. Are there not professions monopolized by the men which might be shared by the women? I think there are, and that in the education of ladies, there should be attention given to this matter. I know that we do not like to associate with woman, any other idea, than that of domestic life and the duties of the household. Where there is a husband or a father to provide, this will do, and may be best: but hunger is a stubborn thing and will not yield to poetry; and as no man can foresee the reverses of fortune to which he may be subjected, it seems wise that he should provide as far as he may be able against all contingencies. I think that the profession of medicine might be safely and beneficially shared by women. There is no reason in the world why the young woman who is compelled to labor for the support of herself and her afflicted parents, should not sell goods as a clerk in a store. At the North this is common. If it be said that they do not understand the business, I answer neither would men, if they were not instructed. I think females might make merchandise a very great source of support, both as proprietors, and assistants. Why is it that ladies are not instructed in the science of agriculture? Young ladies are raised on a farm and grow up without being able to tell the difference between a harrow and a plow, and the consequence is, that when their husbands die, the farm is soon in ruins, and she is compelled to close up. I have digressed somewhat from the main idea with which I started, and yet not much. Let us change matters some—extend the field of female operation—increase the resources of her supply—provide for her greater independence in the future and thereby to an extent relieve the necessities of the present.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Lines.

Respectfully inscribed to M. B. L.

BY INA CLAYTON.

How I miss thee, how I miss thee,
When the twilight hour comes on;
And I miss thee, still I miss thee,
At the hour of early dawn—
For I remember, I remember,
All the happy days we've passed;
How when in thy blessed presence,
Not a doubt its shadow cast.

I have sat and watched thee often
With the love light in thy eyes,
And I've asked thee in such moments,
Is thine the love that never dies?
And I've heard the trembling answer,
As it swelled up from the heart,
And even as I now recall it,
Do the quivering pulse strings start.

I am happy, ah, I'm happy,
Since I'm blessed with love like thine;
Yet I'm lonely, for we're parted—
Still I know thy heart is mine.
Hearts so interlinked as ours
Time nor absence cannot sever,
The cord that binds my heart so close,
Must be attached to thine forever.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Meet Me in Heaven.

BY FREDERIC ADOLPHUS.

Her lips were white as driven snow;
They scarcely moved to breathe a sigh,
As on the lowly couch she lay.
Her sorrowing husband standing by.

"Meet me in Heaven," she spoke,
And raised her eyes to his haggard face.
Oh! what a pleading look was there—
A look? 'twas prayer to a throne of Grace.

"Meet me in Heaven," she said,
"For, James, our boy is there;
I see him now and thousands more,
All dressed in robes so white and fair."

"James I'm dying: I feel it here!
This body will soon return to clay:
James, will you promise before I go
To meet me in Heaven, say?"

Oh! who could gaze upon that form,
See that face so pale and fair,
Hear that voice, so meek and low,
And then refuse to meet her there?

He wept. He took her withered hand
And pressed it gently to his breast:
"Mary," he said, with trembling voice,
"I'll meet thee in thy home of rest."

She smiled. She closed her weary eyes,
Her bosom heaved a gentle sigh:
Her spirit left its weary clay,
And fled to join her boy on high.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

HELENA GRAHAM.

A LOVE STORY.

BY M. GENEVIEVE.

CHAPTER I

Death.—The Oath.

"Ay, but to die, and go, we know not where;
To lie in cold obstruction, and to rot;
This sensible warm motion to become
A kneaded clod." SHAKESPEARE

Several years ago, in an old two-story brick house, situated in one of the back streets of Philadelphia, lived Dr Rollins, his son Edwin, and Esther, the housekeeper, who had grown old in the family. Three-score years and ten had passed over the doctor's head, and although for the last ten years of his life, he had not practiced his profession, yet he still found pleasure in poring over his old books, and often spent hours in compounding drugs, trying experiments, &c.

The front part of the house had been fitted up for an apothecary shop, and once it had been well stocked with drugs, but now,

"About his shelves
A beggarly account of empty boxes,
Green earthen pots, bladders, and musty seeds,
Remnants of pack-thread and old cakes of roses,
Were thinly scattered to make up a show."

The room at the back of this was used as a parlor, and here, at the time, our story opens, the old doctor was uneasily pacing up and down, once he stopped, and putting his hands over his ears, as though he wished to shut out some unwelcome sound, he murmured, "Tolling, tolling, will it *never* cease, every peal finds an answering echo in my heart, making it heavy, heavy. But pshaw! it must be the working of my own brain, for did I not hear it three hours ago? and surely, if it was for a funeral, it must be over now," then going to the door, he continued, "Esther, I'm going up stairs, when Edwin returns, send him immediately to me."

He had scarcely entered his chamber, when he was followed by his son, a handsome young man, apparently about twenty years of age.

"Ah, Edwin, what has kept you so long, you are very pale—and what ails your head, my son?"

Be not alarmed, father, it is but a scratch, sit down while I tell you how it happened. You remember that the tolling bell annoyed you so much, you sent me to enquire whose funeral was going to take place, and knowing it was Christ's Church bell, I started in that direction; just as I was waiting for the funeral train to come in sight, the horses attached to the first carriage, took fright, and dashing madly forward, threw the driver from his seat. At the corner where I was standing, the street had been opened for the purpose of laying some gas pipes, and just as the frightened horses reached this opening, I seized the bridle of the nearest one, and with all my strength, held him until several persons ran to my assistance, but just as I relinquished my hold, the animal made a sudden plunge, striking me on the side of the head. I was insensible for some time, and when I recovered, I was lying on a sofa, with several persons standing around me, the first whom I recognized, was—

"Poor boy! well son, I'm listening."

"Father, you once forbade me to mention that name, shall I now?"

Seizing Edwin by the arm, the old man said hastily, "What! do you mean—tell me was it?"

"Miss Graham, father."

The old man was so choked with rage, he could scarcely speak, at length he exclaimed, "Fool, fool, why not let her be dashed to pieces, oh, that my son should be wounded in saving the lives of that hated family—but you have not yet told me, who they buried, was it a friend, tell me quick?"

"It was Helena's mother," said Edwin sorrowfully.

"Her *mother*," gasped the old man, "are you sure? oh Mary, Mary are you gone at last." and before Edwin could reach him, he had fallen heavily on the floor.

"Oh father, father, what is the matter? speak to me! oh heavens! I fear he is dead and I have killed him."

Esther hearing the noise, went to the door, and seeing Edwin's frightened look, hastily asked what was the matter.

Edwin immediately replied, "My father is in one of his weak spells, Granny, but bring me some of the liquor you will find in the square bottle in the corner cupboard; it will revive him." And while waiting for Esther to return he proceeded to bathe his father's head with cold water.

In a little while the old man opened his eyes and starting up with a vacant stare, asked "Where am I?—oh! I know—ha! ha! ha! she's dead, you are sure she's dead, oh how I would like to see him *now*. Edwin you saw him, how did he look!"

"Oh father, calm yourself, try to sleep and—"

"Did he gnash his teeth, and tear his hair? Oh if I could but see his grief."

In this way the old man continued to rave for some time, until Edwin coaxed him to lie down, and worn out, he at last fell asleep. Esther quietly left the room, and Edwin sitting down by the bedside, and leaning his head upon his hands, he thought upon the events of the day.

He had probably saved the life of one, whom he loved with his whole heart, and had been thanked by her own sweet voice and smile.

And oh how happy he had felt, when her father taking him by the hand had praised his courage and firmness, and hoped to see him soon at their own house; saying he would be always a welcome visitor.

Thus he sat thinking, until he heard his name called, he replied,

"I am here father, do you feel better?"

"Yes, my son, much better, and stronger, yet it is but the strength which comes before death, nay do not interrupt me, I have much to say to you; what is the time?"

"It has just struck eleven, father."

"Then I have an hour yet. Edwin my son, you have never heard me speak of my early life, or why the name of Graham should make me so forget myself, as I have done, this evening. I am calm now, and I will try to remain so, while I probe old wounds, which have never been fully healed. I am very old, it was but a slender thread that bound me to earth, it will soon be severed, and then the spirit, which Mary Graham has blighted, will stand beside her own at the Judgement seat of God. But dry your eyes Edwin, you have much to hear yet. Henry Graham and myself were schoolmates, we were like brothers, although I was several years his senior; for years we were almost inseperable, and this friendship continued until after we left college, then—then—my blood almost boils in my veins, when I think of his treachery. I loved Mary Morris, loved her as only one of my passionate nature could love, but I was poor; her parents did not approve of the match so we kept our engagement a secret. Then came the crafty, deceiving friend, Henry Graham, oh, how I hate him: he visited my betrothed, poured into her lies about me, lies as black as his own corrupted heart; she believed him, and cast me off. Henry Graham was rich, therefore found favor in the eyes of her parents and—they were married. Oh how I raved, and swore to have revenge, and since then there has been an undying hatred in my breast, towards them. How I gloated over every misfortune they met with, he lost in speculations, his two first children died, then his wife's health being delicate, they travelled for two years, and I heard nothing of them, but when they returned, they brought with them an infant, about a year old; she was called Helena and is the only child that has been spared to them.

In the meantime I met your mother, a quiet gentle being, not fitted to battle with the cares of this world; she was rich. I discovered that she loved me, and we were married. I never gave her an unkind word, although I never loved her; how could I when my heart was burning for revenge. When you were about three years old, she began to decline rapidly, and death soon snatched her from me. Esther took charge of you, and I—oh if your mother had but lived, I think I would have been a better man."

Here the old man paused, but a sob from Edwin recalled him, and he continued,

"Edwin, listen, you can now understand, why I was so angry, when I found you writing sonnets upon the beauty of Helena Graham, oh how my hatred was again aroused, and you well remember, how I cursed her, stamping upon the verses, which contained her name, and bidding you never to think of her more, Edwin have you obeyed me?"

"Father, since then I have not seen her, until to-day."

"To-day, aye to-day you were knocked senseless, while saving her worthless life; the thought maddens me, would that I—

"Father, father" sobbed Edwin "this excitement will kill you, let us drop this subject, until you are calm."

"Calm, boy, ere the sun again rises, I will be calm enough. Edwin listen; you have received a good education, I have instructed you in all the arts of my profession, as you have also chosen it for yours. When I am gone you will find yourself wealthy, far more wealthy than you imagine; but you must leave the city."

"Leave the city, father?"

"Yes, as you will move in a higher circle of society than you now do, you may be thrown into the company of the Grahams, and I tell you now Edwin, if that girl occupies but the smallest portion of your heart, tear her image out, for no daughter of that cursed pair shall ever enjoy a cent of my money."

"Oh father say not so."

"Ha! you love her then? say boy—answer me?"

"I do, father."

"Boy, I ask not where you met her, or if she loves you in return, but before I leave this world, swear that you will never marry that girl, do you hear?"

"Oh father, father, ask not that of me, leave me a beggar if you will, anything but that."

"What!" almost screamed the old man, "do you refuse to grant my dying request? would you have me curse you with my dying breath?"

"No, no, father."

"Swear then, or if it be possible, I will rise out of my grave to torment you."

"Father have pity," Edwin cried, sinking on his knees by the bedside.

"Swear," shrieked the old man, starting from the bed, or may the curse of a dying—"

"Father, father, curse me not—I will swear."

"Never to marry a daughter of Henry Graham's."

Edwin repeated it after him.

"Kiss the book."

Edwin still on his knees, put his lips to the Bible, which his father held towards him, and then fell senseless on the floor.

The old doctor fell back on the bed—a low gurgling sound was heard, and in a few seconds all was over.

How long Edwin lay there he knew not; when he recovered, day was breaking. There was a heavy aching in his head, as his eyes wandered around the room bewilderingly. The oil lamp threw a sickly light upon the bed, all was still, so still that Edwin could almost hear the beatings of his own heart. Slowly, slowly the scene of the past night came to his mind, and with it the heart-sickening thought of what he had done: sworn never to love one in whom his very soul seemed bound up—but perhaps it was not yet too late to reason with his father.

Quickly rising, as the thought crossed his mind, and going to where his father lay, he murmured

"Too late, too late, oh cruel, cruel father, what have you done? I would that you had plunged a knife into my heart, for then my trouble would have been at an end, but now—now—oh heavens! what maddening thoughts rush through my brain—oh mother, mother, if you were but near me now, if you could but comfort your wretched son."

Quickly he paced up and down the room, then his steps became slower, and at last he stopped at the foot of the bed, and sinking upon his knees, he prayed,

"Our Father who art in Heaven," he began, it was the prayer his gentle mother had taught him, when he was a lisping child, and often since he had repeated it at Esther's knee, but never before had the words appeared so beautiful, so comforting as in his present trouble; they were as balm to his crushed spirit; and when he arose from his knees, there was a look of mild resignation on his countenance, for he had tried to say from his heart—"Thy Will, oh Lord, not mine be done."

On the third day following that upon which the remains of the rich Mrs. Graham, followed by a long line of carriages, had been laid in the cemetry of Christ's Church—a small funeral train might have been seen moving in the same direction, but this time the only mourners were the son of the departed, and a poor old servant; they were the only persons who shed tears when the coffin was lowered, and the earth fell heavily upon it—"My poor father," murmured Edwin—"My poor old master," wept Esther, as they returned to their lonely home.

One month later, Edwin found himself on board a vessel bound for France. He had rented out the old house and store; left Esther comfortably settled in a small house, also appointing her as agent to collect the rent of other property, which he dreamed not belonged to his father, until the will was read. He was wealthy, and would fain live in his native city; but that could not be; then he thought if he could see Helena, if it was but to bid her farewell forever, he would be content; but he dare not trust himself in her presence; so with a heavy heart he sailed away from the country which held all that was dear to him.

CHAPTER II.

Love—The Proposal.

"Oh! woman's love is a holy flight,
Which when once kindled cannot die;
Though time, and treachery, and slight,
To quench the deathless flame may try."

Henry Graham was a wholesale merchant, and in the early part of his business life had met with some heavy losses, but struggling on he by his industry and close application to business, was once more counted among the wealthiest merchants of Philadelphia. When his wife died, he felt that it was the severest blow, he had yet received, and as the old house was so lonely, and Helena was left so much by herself, he concluded to send for his brother's widow, with her son and daughter, then living in New York. Mrs. Graham gladly accepted the office of housekeeper, while her son Joseph was employed as clerk in his uncle's store, and Maggie a quite sedate looking girl, became Helena's constant companion.

The house in which they resided, in what was at that time, the suburbs of the city; it was large and old fashioned and stood in the centre of an extensive and beautifully laid out garden, the outspreading branches of some old oak trees, shading it equally from the summer sun and winter winds.

One evening, it was the time of year, when the trees put on their verdure, when the grass looks freshest, and flowers are opening on every side—in a word, it was Spring the loveliest season of year; and so thought Helena and Maggie, as they walked arm in arm along the gravelled walks, stopping now and then to pluck a flower, or to listen to the sweet notes of some wild bird.

Very beautiful Helena looked as she stood watching the last rays of the setting sun. She was small and very fair, and her brown hair, being combed from off her forehead, and falling in long ringlets, gave her a very childlike appearance.

Margaret was, on the contrary, tall, she wore her dark hair plainly braided, and gathered into a knot at the back of her finely shaped head, which style was very becoming to her long features.

She was generally so quiet and sedate in her manners, she appeared much older than her cousin, although there was scarce a year's difference in their ages.

They had been walking in silence for some time, which at last was broken by Margaret asking:

"Why are you so silent this evening, cousin, you are generally very lively?"

Helena's eyes were filled with tears as she replied,

"I was thinking of my mother, this very day, a year ago, she was buried."

"Indeed! then it is but natural that you should feel sad, when you think of your loss. Dear cousin, I have heard uncle allude to some accident that happened on that day, I have often wished to ask you about it, but I did not like to bring up the subject—will you satisfy my curiosity now?"

"Very willingly," replied Helena, as she dried her tears, and seating herself on a rustic bench, made room for her cousin beside her. "It was at Mamma's funeral, that the horses attached to our carriage took fright and dashed along at a furious rate, the driver fell off, and as I looked from the window, I saw a great opening in the street, men were working at it, but they fled when they saw us coming, and I expected every moment, that the carriage would be broken to pieces; it was only terror that kept me from fainting as we drew near to the opening, but all at once, the horses were siezed by a young man, and held until some one came to his assistance,—and we were saved. We got out quickly, but when papa turned thanks to our deliverer, he found him lying senseless, he had been struck in the head by one of the horses, in their struggle to get loose again. We had him carried to the nearest house, and remained with him until he was fully recovered. Don't you think he was a brave young man, cousin?"

"I do indeed, have you ever seen him since? what was his name?"

"His name was Edwin Rollins, and when papa heard it, he started and turned away as if he was angry, then taking Mr. Rollins' hand he said "Young man, from my heart I thank you for your noble conduct this day, you have been the means of saving our lives, and though your father may be my bitter enemy, yet you will always be welcome at my house." "but I have never seen Ed—Mr. Rollins since that day," said Helen in a low voice.

"But you have been thinking of him ever since" said Margaret quietly. Helena started. "Why do you think so, cousin Maggie?"

"Because it is only natural for my little romantic cousin, to be very grateful to the young man, who saved her life, to think of him and even speak his name, in her dreams." This was said with a mischievous look at Helena whose face was covered with blushes, she was silent for a few seconds, then replied,

"Cousin Maggie you have discovered, what I thought to be a secret, so I will tell you all. I have known Edwin Rollins for years, though my father does not know it. We went to the same school, when we were children; when we grew older, and went to dancing school, he was generally my partner, and he has sent me valentines and flowers without number. One time he sent me some verses he had written, saying he did not know when he should ever see me again, and asking me sometimes to think of him. The next time I saw him was at the funeral; we had no time for explanations, and since then I have not even heard from him."

"I wish I could give you some information about him cousin, but here comes Joe, perhaps he can."

"No, no, do not——"

But before she could finish the sentence, the individual alluded to was bowing, and smiling at her side. Now Joseph had taken it into his head, to fall desperately in love with Helena, which annoyed her not a little, for as soon as he returned from the store he followed her about, with his large blue eyes, continually fixed on her face, as though he would read her very thoughts. She was not surprised when he said—

"I have been watching you for the last fifteen minutes, you seemed to be deeply engaged in conversation, may I ask what it was, that so absorbed your attention, that you did not hear me call?"

Margaret seeing that her cousin was annoyed, replied,

"You did not call very loud, brother, or we would have heard you."

Without heeding her remark he continued,

"You were going to ask me about some person, as I came up, who was it?"

"Only a young man, by the name of Rollins," replied Margaret.

"Rollins Rollins—I have heard that name before. Do you mean Ed Rollins?"

"Yes, do you know him?"

"No, but I heard some of our fellows speak about him. His father was called Old Dug Rollins, but he is dead; and Ed went to Europe almost a year ago."

"To Europe!" said both girls at the same time.

"Yes. But why are you both so interested in him?" and Joe looked sharply at his cousin.

"Nothing much," replied his sister, "we only wanted to know who he was."

"There is the supper bell," said Helen, "let us go."

"Yes," said Joseph, "and I almost forgot to tell you uncle has got some news for you; you need not ask me what it is, for I don't know."

The girls hurried to the house, and a few minutes afterwards the family were all seated around the supper table.

Mr. Graham, who sat next to Helena, was a fine looking old man—though his scattered locks were white, his eyes dim and his cheeks furrowed with age, yet his face was one that people loved to look upon, for in every feature was written kindness and benevolence.

Very different was his cold, stern-looking sister-in-law, who sat at the head of the table—her countenance was far from pleasing, her keen black eyes took in everything at a glance, and low was the whisper her quick ear did not catch.

"Oh, papa, tell us the news, we are dying with curiosity, that is, cousin Maggie and myself."

"Ah, puss, I thought you could not wait much longer without asking," said her father laughing, "and now let me tell you all without interruption. I received a letter from your aunt Maria; her husband, who has business to attend to in Paris is going there next month, and your aunt is going with him—

"Going to Paris?"

"She wants to know if we would not like to go too"—

"Oh, papa."

"And as my health is somewhat impaired, a few month's leisure would do me a great deal of good. So if my little puss and her cousin can get ready in a month, we would like to have their company."

"Oh, that will be delightful," cried both girls at once; and as for Helena, she could eat no more supper that night, she danced round the room, and cut so many capers she seemed almost wild with joy.

Joseph did not share their enjoyment, for he would much rather have been one of the travelers, than to stay at home and attend to his uncle's affairs.

"Well, girls," said Mr. Graham, as he was leaving them, "rub up your French and get your wardrobes ready as soon as possible, the ship sails on the fifteenth of next month, and we must join your aunt in New York a few days before."

"We will be ready, papa, you may be sure," replied Helena, and from that time there was nothing thought of or spoken of but their expected voyage, what clothes they should have made, &c. Mrs. Graham quietly giving her opinion when consulted.

At length everything was ready, the trunks were packed and directed, and nothing more was left to be done. As it was the last evening that they would spend at home for months, Helena threw on her hat and started to see her birds and other pets once more, when just as she left the house she heard her name called, and turning, she said: "Ah, cousin Joe, I thought you were in the house."

"No, I have come to ask you to take a walk with me, as it is the last evening I will have the pleasure of your company."

"Certainly, if you wish it; but you must not look so grave."

"Ah, Helena, I have been long watching this opportunity to speak to you alone before you go away. Dear cousin, you are aware that I have always found great pleasure in your society; more than that, I love you—have loved you since I first came to this house; but you have always appeared so cold, even trying to shun me, that until this evening I have never had courage to let you know my feelings towards you. Helena, do you, can you love me in return?"

"Joseph, I love you as a cousin, nothing more."

"Oh, Helena, do not say so; do not give me a decisive answer yet; think upon it; do not bid me despair."

"I would never marry a cousin, Joseph."

"If you loved him, you would not mind the relationship."

"I have always thought it wrong for cousins to marry; but let us return to the house, for this subject is painful to us both."

"Stay, Helena, at least answer me this question, do you love another?"

Her face turned crimson as she replied, "you have no right to ask such a question."

"Ha! you refuse answer; then I am to understand that you do?"

"You are getting angry, cousin, and I will leave you."

Before Joseph could prevent her, she had passed him and was walking rapidly towards the house. He slowly followed, muttering: "Who can it be? but I'll find out; I'll *make* her tell me."

But this was the last private interview he had with Helena, for early the next morning all was bustle and confusion until the time of starting; then the farewells were spoken and the party was off. Mrs. Graham and Joseph turned into the house—the latter out of humor with himself and everybody else; picking up the scissors he commenced to cut his finger nails, as this did not seem to relieve his mind much, he threw down the scissors and commenced walking up and down the room.

"You seem out of spirits, Joseph, what is the matter?"

"Everything is the matter," he replied, shortly.

"Did you get an opportunity to speak to Helena?"

"I did, but of what use was it—only to find out that she loves somebody else."

"Pray who can it be?" said Mrs. Graham in astonishment.

"That is just what I want to find out. I can think of no one, I would not be surprised, if Maggie knew, but Helena herself would tell me sooner than she would."

"I do not believe she loves another," said his mother, "it was only to put you off, but you must be more persevering when she comes back, for you know Joseph, the old man is getting feeble, we don't know how soon he may drop off, and then what is to become of us? You know we had a hard time to get a living, before your uncle took us.

"If you marry Helena, her father will very likely give up the business to you, though at present, he has a higher opinion of the business qualities of his head-clerk, than he has of yours. You must appear more sedate in his presence—and above all, try to win Helena."

"Your advice is very good, but as to that little witch, I do believe she would not care if she never saw my face again, and mother, I really love her, and would be willing to marry her, if she had not a cent in the world."

"I do not doubt it, my son, and you must take the first opportunity, after her return, to tell her so, you know the old maxim, 'Perseverance gains the day.'"

With this comfortable assurance, she left Joe to his own reflections, which were far from being agreeable.

From the Oxford (N. C.) Leisure Hour.

Marrying for Money.

There is no character more despicable than the fortune-hunter. A man who is willing to sell his happiness for gold who tramples on the affections of his heart and destroys his peace of mind for the phantom of wealth; who deceives and betrays her whom he has promised to love and protect, should be loathed for his hypocrisy, shunned for his avarice, despised for his meanness and pitied for his folly. He not only brings sorrow and wretchedness upon himself, but withers the heart and blasts the hopes of the fair being whom he has induced to link her destiny with his. Who can wonder at the large number of unhappy matches, when it is remembered that most of them were made from considerations of policy? Who can wonder at family brawls, deserted homes, and broken hearts?

But this money mania is not confined altogether to the young men. Gray-haired fathers and aged mothers have been known to have a decided partiality for the *fit by luere* in selecting husbands for their daughters. How often is it the case that a young man of brilliant talents, irreproachable character, and amiable disposition, but who is so unfortunate as not to be rich, is treated with coolness and indifference by a young lady, whose parents have led her to believe that wealth is the brightest gem in the casket of human virtues? And how often is it also the case that a young lady, who has the "tin" herself, at the instigation of miserly parents is induced to discard one whom she sincerely and ardently loves? A few days ago, we heard of an instance in which a poor fellow was discarded even after he had won the affections of his *dulcinea*, because it was ascertained that he did not possess a sufficient quantity of the "dimes." The rejected lover returned the engagement ring in the following independent manner:

I send you back your ring,—
The worthless piece of gold;
I would not have the thing,
To aggravate my soul.
Take it, and forget
What you and I have been;
Another one may get
Your hand, and spend your tin.

DUEL.

In the vicinity of Baltimore on Thursday last, Mr. Thos. Bryan, aged 70, and Mr Samuel Neale, but a year or two younger, both from New York, fought a duel with pistols. The latter gentleman was wounded in the shoulder. A discussion on the nativity of Garibaldi led to the insult.

THE COTTON CROP.

A Mississippi correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune says:

I see that a paper in your city estimates the growing crop at 5,000,000 bales; it will be fully that, should nothing unusual occur. It has now a fine start, and with a dry picking season it will exceed that quantity.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

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Greensboro Female College.

The public exercises connected with the annual commencement of Greensboro Female College, were had during the last week. Notwithstanding there was much rain the greater portion of the time, our town was quite full of visitors, and the exercises being had in the large and commodious College Chapel, the audience experienced comparatively little inconvenience. The examinations of the classes were held the week previous before a committee appointed by the Trustees. We understand the examinations were full and rigid, with the intent that no young lady should advance to a higher class without first standing a good examination upon the studies of the preceding year. So far as we have been able to learn, the committee was much gratified at the thorough proficiency exhibited by the various classes from the preparatory to the senior. The report of the committee will, in due time, be published.

The public exercises commenced with the annual sermon on Tuesday night, preached by the Rev. John S. Long, of Wilmington His text was—"Beware lest any man spoil you through philosophy and vain deceit, after the tradition of men, after the rudiments of the world, and not after Christ. For in him dwelleth all the fullness of the Godhead bodily."

Not depreciating the attainments of man, learning and philosophy of the wise, for these were great, were wonderful; yet in the fullness of the Godhead, the hypostatic union, was the consummation of wisdom, and a study ever full of interest, ever developing new and more beautiful visions to the mind. The theme was a rich one, the style of the address highly wrought and exuberant in language, and the elocution faultlessly graceful. We know not that we ever saw a more elegant and graceful speaker on any occassion, one who has so thoroughly and successfully studied the science of the beauty and gracefulness of motion.

On Wednesday morning, after the performance of several pieces of beautiful and cheering music, Rev. R. S. Moran, of Tarboro, was introduced as the speaker for the two literary societies. The expectation of the audience was very great, but the address more than realized their highest anticipations. The theme was the ideal, its influence upon our outward actions. At times metaphysical, then psychological, and then with a dash of satirical wit, he added delight with his more profound investigation The ideal is but the inward picturing, the drafts by which our outward actions are modeled, and as the speaker developed his subject, he grew rich in landscape paintings and flowery visions, his tribute to American genius, industry, and progression being appropriately flattering but just.

At 3 o'clock Wednesday evening, the society of Alumnæ held its first anniversary, and was addressed by Rev. N. F. Reid, of Wentworth. Seventeen years ago the corner stone of this institution was laid with simple but appropriate ceremony, and the first chartered female college the world ever saw, was soon reared and the departments appropriately filled with faculty and students. The first class graduated in 1848, and class after class each succeeding year had received diplomas and gone out to mingle in the busy scenes of life, until the number had now reached 152. Being the the first address before the society of Alumnæ, after recounting this interesting history of efforts to charter a female college, the novelty of the movement, the speaker then very appropriately, as suggested by the occasion, chose for his theme, the mission of educated women. The address was a perfect gem from the first sentence to the last; full, yet no unmeaning words, plain, pointed, forcible, and at times touchingly eloquent. Especially when he referred to the influences being exerted in various places and circles by those who had gone from this hall, and to her whose feet now doubtless stood among the idolatrous temples of Chinese worship, a noble, heroic offering upon the altar of christianity. The world is slow in finding woman's true position in society, but the grand epoch of her usefulness when she shall be found in the fullest sense a help meet for man, is fast approaching, and its development will much depend upon the educated women of to-day.

Of all the addresses we may say they gave fullest satisfaction, were richer treats than often enjoyed on such occasions.

The young ladies gave their annual concert Wednesday night, in which about forty participated. Everything seemed to work together for success; the audience was attentive, the pieces were beautiful and well selected, and the performances excellent. Quite a number of the young ladies had fine and well cultivated voices, and their care and grace and beauty added a lovely charm to the occasion. All connected with the concert merit high praise.

Thursday was devoted to the graduating exercises. The following is the programme:

Reading the Holy Scriptures and Prayer, by Rev. William Closs.

Semi-Chorus: Charity, Misses Jordan, Mitchell, Chandler, Williamson & others.

Duett: L' Elisire d' Amore, Misses N. R. Williams & M. Bethel.

"Salutatory Addresses," Miss Eugenia A. C. Heptinstall, Halifax.

Vocal Duett: Morning Wandering, Misses Williams, Kluttz, Adams & McDaniel

"The Potency of Fashion," Miss Bell M. Williamson, Caswell.

Guitar Quartette: Beethoven's Waltz, Misses Mitchell, Everitt, McDaniel & Van Vleck.

"Life is for Labor, Death for Rest, and Eternity for Reward," Miss Lucy W. Collier. Greensborough.

Song: The Sky Lark. Miss E. McDaniel.

"Imperishable Beauty," Miss Emily P. Lyon, Edgecombe

Valse Etude: Miss E. Everitt.

"Fact, Fun, and Fancy," Miss Sallie A. Carter, Mecklenburg, Va.

Vocal Duett: Past Associations, Misses M. Mitchell & Jordan.

"Will it Pay?" Miss Mary A. Moore, Person.

Piccolomini Mazurka: Miss B. Williamson.

"The Sword, the Sceptre, and the Pen," Miss Winnie Jackson, Pitt.

Vocal Duett: The Lonely bird, Misses Heptinstall & M. Mitchell.

"Dream Life," Miss Eugenia H. Bumpass, Greensborough.

La Sympathie: Miss N. R. Williams.

"Man, to be a Man, must rule Himself," Miss Mary E. Bullock, Tawborough.

Song: Be watchful, Miss H. Bethel.

"No Path of Flowers Leads to Glory," Miss Mary C. Cochran, Montgomery.

Duett: Palermo Gallopade, Misses Diggs & Harris.

"The Neglected Poor," Miss Emma J. Duncan, Beaufort.

Vocal Trio: God is love, Misses Jordan, Mitchell & Heptinstall.

"The Living Dead," Miss Lottie L. Kluttz, Salisbury.

Vocal Duett: Let us gather bright flowers, Misses Chandler, Overman & Kluttz.

Semi-Chorus: My mother dear; Misses Lemay, H. Bethel, Williamson & others.

"What will the World Think?" Miss Sue E. Waldo, Hamilton.

Fairy's Dream: Miss S. Carter.

"Gather ye Wisdom as the Flower sips the Morning Dew," Miss Sarah F. Harris, Chatham.

Song and Chorus: All that's past is gone, Misses Lyon, Everitt, Spencer & others.

"Women of the South," Miss Mittie J. Bethel, Greensborough.

Anthem—O, Praise God in his Holiness.

"Valedictory Addresses," Miss Lucy E. Little, Pitt.

Song: Scenes of happiness I love ye, Miss Heptinstall.

Degrees Conferred; by Rev. T. M. Jones.

PARTING ODE BY THE SENIOR CLASS.

1. Christ we now a mournful anthem,
Now a parting song we bring,
Blend once more our youthful voices,
While a dirge-like strain we sing.
Tears are from our eyelids falling,
Wildly throbs each sadden'd heart,
Sisters! from these scenes we're going,
Sisters! we are doom'd to part.

2. Softly swell the plaintive numbers,
Gently on the breeze they float,
Grief is waking from its slumbers,
Breathing from each trembling note.
Gone are now fair childhood's hours,
And more thoughtful grown the brow;
Though the future has its flowers,
Woman's lot is on us now.

3. Sisters! we have walked together
'Neath the skies of summer years.
In the dim and mystic future
There may be a vale of tears.
Yet the star of Faith will guide us,
O'er our spirits cast a spell,
Lead us to the fairer heaven.
Nevermore to breathe *farewell!*

Benediction; by Rev. Wm. Barringer.

It will be perceived that the Senior class was composed of sixteen young ladies, and for maturity of intellect, for womanly modesty, grace, and beauty, they are without rivals. They go forth into the world thoroughly impressed with the true mission of woman educated in head and heart; not to waste life in the mazes of giddy pleasure, nor to pine away in idleness and ease, but to be messengers of truth and peace, measuring life by links of good deeds. May their mission be as successful and as joyous as was their grand debut.

On presenting the diplomas and Bibles to the young ladies, President Jones made his farewell address to the class. Having been a faithful instructor and monitor, through the successive years the class had spent under his charge, there was nothing now left for him to say to them but farewell He took this occasion, however, to make some very just comments and suggestions upon female education, addressing the trustees and the audience. He advised against the great rush in pushing a young lady through college at such a tender age as is often the case; against the evil effects of close confinement in early age, when exercise in open air is so necessary to a healthy development of the physical as well as the mental powers. The tendency is to superficial attainments, and ennervated systems

Before concluding our remarks we must pay a merited compliment upon the beautiful paintings which hung around and adorned the galleries. Much the larger number of the paintings were Grecian pictures, and of these it is difficult to form an opinion as to the talent or the proficiency of the artist. But there were quite a number of large and most beautiful oil paintings, exhibiting an exquisite touch of the brush, and many of them, we are informed, were finished up without a single brush by the professor of painting. Professor Frerichs, is one of the finest artists in America, and is an excellent and laborious instructor. Of his own skill, he exhibited "The Voyage of Life," a series of allegorical pictures, entitled Childhood, Youth, Manhood, and Old Age, painted by the late lamented Thomas Cole. We never saw the originals, but cannot conceive how the delecate delineations of the pencil and brush can be more exquisitely wrought. They were painted for Rev. T. M. Jones, President of the College, and form four of the most beautiful pictures that can adorn the parlor.

Apologetic.

Our town subscribers will please excuse our carrier for getting sick last week. The papers were delayed several days, yet we trust all have received them.

Japan.

The latest news from Japan is to the effect that Prince Regent, Gaitairo, who has been reported assassinated, is not dead, and will probably recover.

FINANCIAL.

A Washington dispatch of the 17th, says the Secretary of the Treasury having overestimated the receipts, and the Senate proposed an extraordinary appropriation to the extent of $8 000, he says there will yet be a deficiency of $7,000 for next fiscal year in addition to the outstanding Treasury notes. He suggests that means be provided for meeting this exigency. The House, unless it can get the tariff bill, will do nothing beyond authorizing the re-issue of the outstanding Treasury notes.

MARRIED.

In this place, on the 14 inst., Mr. S. J. GAULMIN to Miss SARAH RICH.

In Mecklenburg county, on the 12th inst., Mr. JOSEPH WEST of Burke county, to Miss C. CHAPMAN.

In Yadkin county, on the 24th May, Mr. J. H. BULLOCK to Miss LIZZIE, daughter of Hon. R. M. Pearson.

In Wayne county, on the 12th inst., Mr. JNO. M. FRANKS, of Onslow, to Mrs. MARIA HILL, recently of Randolph co.

In Iredell county, on the 5th inst., Mr. J. W. WILLIAMS to Miss ELIZABETH REDMAN.

In Bladen county, on the 5th inst., Mr. JOHN AVERITT, Sr., to Miss EMILY, daughter of Evan Cain.

In Winnsboro, S. C., on the 12th inst., Mr. J. G. WILKINSON, of Charlotte, to Mrs. N. J. CUMMINGS.

DIED.

In Alexander county, on the 30th May, of typhoid fever, Mrs. C. C., wife of Mr. J. H. Perry.

In New Kent county, Va., on the 9th inst., Mrs. AGNES A. BURFOOT, daughter of Capt. Charles Howle, dec'd; aged 74 years.

In Mecklenburg county, on the 6th inst., Mrs. PATSY GALLOWAY; aged about 80 years.

In Iredell county, on the 9th inst., Mrs. JANE ALLISON; aged 76 years.

COMMERCIAL.

Greensboro Market.

Reported expressly for The Times, by B. L. Cole.

JUNE 20.

Bacon 12@13c, beef 5@6c, beeswax 25c, butter 15c, coffee 6@10c, candles, tallow 2@@25c, adamantine 27@@30c, sperm 40@45c; corn 100c, meal 100c, chickens 10@@15c, eggs 8c, feathers 40c, flour $5@@6, flaxseed 80c, hides, green 5c, dried 10c; hay 50c, lard 12½@@15c, molasses 40c, nails 5½@@6½, oats 17@@50c; peas, yellow 90c, white $1; pork $8, rags 2½@@3c, rice 7c, salt $2 25@@2 50, sugar, brown 10@@12½c, loaf 15c, crushed 15c, clarified 14c; tallow 12½@@15c, wheat 1.10@@1.20.

Norfolk Market.

Reviewed weekly, by Rowland & Bros., Com. Merchants.

JUNE 14.

FLOUR—Family 7.00, Extra 6.50, Superfine 6.00. Receipts light, with stock on the market sufficient for the demand, which is limited, and confined to sales made for consumption.

WHEAT—Red and White 1.25@1.50. None coming in.

CORN—Mixed 63c, White 70c, Yellow 70c. Arrivals are only fair. Sales at quotations. Large lots of prime White would command a higher price.

PEAS—B. Eye 1.00@1.10. No arrivals of B. Eye Peas. Black and clay are enquired after for agricultural purposes. None on market.

DRIED FRUITS—Apples 1.00@1.12; Peaches ℔ bu. 40 lbs. 3.00@4.00 for peeled, 2.00 for unpeeled.

COTTON—7½@11. The stock offers but poor selections.

FLAXSEED—1.27@1.30. Receipts are about over for the season.

BACON—Western Shoulders 9@@9½c. Sides 11@11½c.

BEESWAX—30@32c. Receipts about over.

STAVES—Red Oak, hhd. $32.50. White hhd. $52, heading $30, bbl. $28. Wanted and sell readily.

COLUMBIA MARKET.

JUNE 20.—Cotton—The sales of the week amount to 173 bales; extremes 6@11c. Flour—3.25@3.50 ℔ sack of 98 lbs. Corn—1.08@1.12½ ℔ bu. of 56 lbs. Peas—1.00 ℔ bu. Oats—75@80c. Hay—North Carolina 1.62½@1.75 ℔ 100 lbs: Northern 2.00@2.50.

MOBILE MARKET.

JUNE 16.—Sales of cotton to-day 300 bales. Middlings 10¼c.

NEW YORK MARKET.

JUNE 16.—The cotton market is dull. Flour heavy—sales 13,000 bbls.; Southern 5.50@5.90.

WILMINGTON MARKET.

JUNE 11.—Turpentine—Virgin 2.80, yellow dip 2.60, hard 1.60 ℔ 280 lbs. Spirits Turpentine—38½c ℔ gallon. Rosin—Common 1.12 ℔ 310 lbs; No. 2 1.15@1.25 ℔ bbl. Tar—1.80 ℔ bbl. Flour—Superfine 6.75; family 7.00. Peas—Cow 1.05 ℔ bu.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A COMPLIMENTARY LETTER FROM A SOUTHERN LADY.—The following letter from a distinguished lady of the South, giving evidence of the utility of the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine, should claim the attention of all ladies and gentlemen who are about to purchase so desirable an aid to domestic comfort:

"Mrs. JEFFERSON DAVIS presents her compliments to Grover & Baker, and takes pleasure in saying that she has used one of their machines for two years, and finds it still in good order, makes a beautiful stitch, and does easily work of any kind."

Two years' experience is certainly sufficient to warrant all that she has certified in their favor, and, from all that we can learn, Mrs. Davis's experience is that of thousands of others throughout the Southern States. See advertisement.

july23-1t

ONE QUARTER OF ALL OUR PEOPLE ARE Scrofulus; their persons are invaded by this lurking infection, and their health is undermined by it. To cleanse it from the system we must renovate the blood by an alterative medicine, and invigorate it by healthy food and exercise. Such a medicine we supply in AYER'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA, the most effectual remedy everywhere prevailing and fatal malady. It is combined from the most active remedials that have been discovered for the expurgation of this foul disorder from the blood, and the rescue of the system from its destructive consequences. Hence it should be employed for the cure of not only scrofula, but also those other affections which arise from it, such as Eruptive and Skin Diseases, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose, or Erysipelas, Pimples, Pustules, Blotches, Blains and Boils, Tumors, Tetter and Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Rheumatism, Syphilitic and Mercurial Diseases, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Debility, and, indeed, all complaints arising from vitiated or impure blood. The popular belief in "impurity of the blood" is founded in truth, for scrofula is a degeneration of the blood. The particular purpose and virtue of this Sarsaparilla is to purify and regenerate this vital fluid, without which sound health is impossible in contaminated constitutions.

Prepared by J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass. Sold by PORTER & GORRELL, and all druggists and merchants. jy2-2m

Guilford Candidate.

FOR SHERIFF.—We are authorized to announce C. A. BOON a candidate for re-election to the office of Sheriff for the county of Guilford.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE TIMES *has an increasing circulation throughout the South and Southwest, and is an excellent medium for advertising. A few select advertisements only will be admitted, at ten cents a line for first insertion, and five cents for each subsequent insertion. In favor of advertisers standing six or twelve months, a deduction of 50 per cent. will be made. Advertisers not specifying the number of insertions, the advertisement will be inserted until forbid, and charged accordingly. Special Notices will be charged 15 cents a line for first insertion, and 7½ cents for each subsequent insertion.*

GROVER & BAKER'S NOISELESS SEWING MACHINE, for Planter's use.—The very great success of the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine throughout the Southern States has been peculiarly gratifying to the manufacturers, who are led to believe that their endeavors to make a RELIABLE machine have been appreciated. The policy of the Company will be unchanged, and, as heretofore, each machine will be warranted in every respect to be as represented. That we manufacture and sell the machine best adapted to all the wants of the people of the South, can be attested by thousands of Families and Planters who have them in daily use; and, feeling the importance of meeting every want of the Southern people, we have just introduced

AN ENTIRELY NEW MACHINE,
MADE EXPRESSLY FOR PLANTER'S USE;

a machine that will sew the finest fabrics for the inmates of the household, and the coarsest goods for the negro of the field. It is so simple in construction that a servant of ordinary capacity can readily learn to work it and keep it in order. In ordinary wear, the machine cannot get out of repair, and should last many years—being constructed with especial care as to durability. We feel every confidence of it giving the most complete satisfaction. That our machines will do better sewing than can be done by hand, is evidenced by numerous testimonials, and from many we select and invite attention to a few, as showing

WHAT SOUTHERN PEOPLE SAY:

"I take pleasure in saying, that the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have more than sustained my expectations. After trying and returning others, I have three of them in operation in my different places, and after four years' trial, have no fault to find."—*J. H. Hammond, Senator of South Carolina.*

"I am very much pleased with my sewing machine; if I could not get another, I would not take ten times what it cost me. It more than realizes my most sanguine expectations."—*C. P. Nash, Camden C. H., S. C.*

LIST OF PURCHASERS IN GREENSBORO AND VICINITY.

James Sloan, Esq.	Mrs. A. Patterson.
Geo. C. Mendenhall, Esq.	" A. Rooney.
Miss N. Dalzell.	" P. Rankin.
" M. Martin.	" Stanly.
" W. Lamphkins.	" Alston.
Mrs. E. Burch.	" Dr. D. P. Weir.
" A. A. Anderson.	" D. Starbuck.
" Lindsay.	" Watson.
" W. Long.	" N. Scales.
" E. Holt.	" Col. M. S. Sherwood.
" E. Gilham.	" R. Denny.
" Finlay.	" J. Balsley.
" R. Patterson.	" A. A. Spach.
" Geo. Patterson.	" Rev. P. Dalton.

OFFICES OF EXHIBITION AND SALE.

495 Broadway, New York; 181 Baltimore st., Baltimore Mechanics' Institute, Richmond; 249 King st., Charleston; 41 St. Francis st., Mobile; 11 Camp st., New Orleans; 8 Fourth st., Louisville; 4 Higgins' Block, Lexington; 124 North Fourth st., St. Louis; THOMAS P. SPOTTS, Augusta, agent for Ga.; Mrs. C. BRANARD, Galveston, Agent for Texas. J. R. & J. SLOAN, Agents,
June23-1f Greensboro, N. C.

COMMON SCHOOLS.—Guilford Co.
SPRING DIVIDEND, 1860:

Dis.	Amt.	Dis.	Amt.	Dis.	Amt.	Dis.	Amt.
1	$19.14	21	$24.75	41	$16.83	61	$16.83
2	24.42	22	21.12	42	30.27	62	20.3
3	30.69	23	31.68	43	26.49	63	19.8
4	24.09	24	30.03	44	19.47	64	19.14
5	28.38	25	28.41	45	20.13	65	17.16
6	25.41	26	24.42	46	24.42	66	20.8
7	28.38	27	30.69	47	19.14	67	19.47
8	25.41	28	32.01	48	32.01	68	25.08
9	27.39	29	22.11	49	15.84	69	7.92
10	30.03	30	38.61	50	49.50	70	15.29
11	19.80	31	32.67	51	13.20	71	43.56
12	26.40	32	31.68	52	35.33	72	21.12
13	15.51	33	35.04	53	23.10	73	18.81
14	21.78	34	44.88	54	28.71	74	20.6
15	14.52	35	22.77	55	30.99	75	29.04
16	17.16	36	64.02	56	28.71	76	14.52
17	18.15	37	25.64	57	36.63	77	17.82
18	22.77	38	58.41	58	21.78	78	27.29
19	12.21	39	17.16	59	29.70	79	12.87
20	13.20	40	27.06	60	18.48		

June9-1w NATHAN HIATT, Chairman.

1860.....SPRING STOCK.....1860

WHOLESALE CONFECTIONERY

The subscriber has received, and begs to call the attention of wholesale dealers to his splendid stock of Confectioneries, Fruits, Nuts, Fancy Goods, Pickles, Preserves, Brandy Peaches, Cordials, Syrups, Sardines, Soda, Nutmegs, Scotch Ale, London Porter, Matches, Blacking, Perfumery, Soaps, Playing Cards, Baskets, Musical Instruments, Toys, Matches, Porte Monnaies, &c., &c., &c. Also, a large variety of Notions, usually to be found in similar establishments. New arrivals of Choice Fruits, Nuts, &c., tri-weekly, from Baltimore and New York.

☞ Orders solicited, and promptly and faithfully executed.

A. BUTTS, Jr.,
(Successor to S. H. MARKS.)
mrch24-1y No. 82 Sycamore st., Petersburg, Va.

DOUBLE REFINED STEAM CANDIES.—My factory is now complete, and by far the largest establishment of the kind south of Philadelphia, which enables me to offer to the trade of

VIRGINIA,
NORTH CAROLINA,
and TENNESSEE,

An article of city made Steam Refined Crushed Sugar Candy. Warranted to stand in any climate. Much below the Northern price for an article of like standard.

LOUIS J. BOSSIEUX,
mrh31-6m No. 80 Main st., Richmond, Va.

WEST GREEN NURSERIES AND GARDENS, near Greensboro.—Gentlemen and Ladies wishing to visit the above establishment, will find hacks, carriages, &c., at Greensboro on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and other days if necessary. For tickets apply to PORTER & GORRELL at the Drug Store.
may26-6m WESTBROOK & MENDENHALL.

$100 PER MONTH!—Any young man can make One Hundred Dollars in one month, with Tools for cutting Stencil Plates for marking clothes, books, &c.; which tools I will furnish for $10. Try it. All money at my risk, if registered. Address,
JUSTIN S. CRESSY,
may19-6m Drawer 23, Hillsdale, Michigan.

AT COST FOR CASH.—The subscriber having bought the entire interest of J. A. AMIS in the firm of COLE & AMIS, now offers his entire stock of DRY GOODS at cost for cash.

B. L. COLE
feb11-tf

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.—The firm of COLE & AMIS is this day dissolved by mutual consent. February 1st, 1860.
COLE & AMIS.
feb11-tf

Important from Arizona.

Correspondence of the St. Louis Republican.

DESPERATE FIGHT WITH THE APACHES.

From intelligence received from Arizona of the 31st ult., we learn that a party of 400 Apache warriors attacked the settlements upon the Mimbres river on the morning of the 29th. There were murdered some thirty Americans and Mexicans, who defended the settlements as well as might be.

The fight was a desperate one, six Americans being killed and five Mexicans, besides eight being badly wounded. It is impossible to tell the number of killed and wounded among the Indians; it is supposed to be from twenty to thirty. These Indians are mostly well armed with rifles, and many of them have Colt's navy revolvers, besider being well mounted. Fortunately all the American women and children had arrived in Messilla two days before this fight came off.

Upon the express reporting the news Governor Owings immediately communicated the facts to Lieutenant Lazelle, commanding Fort Filmore, who sent word over that he was powerless, there being but ten men on duty in the fort, and a single animal. Immediately upon the receipt of this answer fifteen of our most prominent citizens, (all that could procure horses) volunteered to go to the assistance of the persons upon the Mimbres. They started this morning under command of Colonel S J. Jones (ex-Sherriff Jones of Kansas): they will probably reach the Mimbres to-morrow morning, when we may expect to hear more news.

The expressman who started with the intelligence was attacked near Cook's Springs by the Indians, and badly wounded with two arrows, but succeeded in reaching the mail station at the Spring when one of the employees of the company started with the dispatch and succeeded in safely bringing it in. The copper mines are fast being abandoned, also the gold diggings. The Overland are doubling their men at the different stations, and fortifying themselves as best they can. This disturbance, it is feared, will end eventually in breaking up the line.

Premiums—Journal of Education.

In the last number of the North Carolina Journal of Education, the Resident Editor has the following in his department, which he requests us to publish, and he would be glad if other papers in the state would publish it also:

We are authorized by a friend, who takes a deep interest in both Education and Agriculture to offer the following *Premiums* for essays contributed to our Journal.

1. For the best Essay from a *Teacher* of any chool, within or without the State, on "the importance of making Agriculture a subject of study in our schools and colleges;" one year's subscription to the "*Southern Litterary Messenger.*"—The "*Southern Field and Fire Side,*" or any other *Southern* literary paper, which the writer may select.

2. For the best Essay on the same subject from any *Pupil* of any southern school or college; one year's subscription to "*The Times*" (Greensboro. N. C.) or any other southern literary paper, with a copy of any work on Agriculture by a southern author.

3. For the second best Essay from a Pupil, on the subject: one year's subscription to the "*North Carolina Journal of Education.*" with a copy of any work on Agriculture by a southern author.

These premiums are offered in good faith, and will be awarded as soon as the successful competitors have been determined.

Conditions: 1. The first Essay must be long enough to cover more than *three* pages of the "Journal." The MS. must be written on only one side of the paper, and in a clear, distinct hand, with the pages numbered.

2. The Essays must all be sent to the Editor of the Journal, Greensboro, N. C. before the 1st of September. The name of the author is to be enclosed in a separate envelope, which is not to be opened until the premiums have been decided upon.

3. The premiums will be awarded by the Executive Committee of the State Educational Association.

SOUTH CAROLINA ENTERPRISE.

At a collation given in Boston on the occasion of the trial trip of the pioneer of a line of steamships between Charleston, S. C., and the former city, the following statement was read in response to a toast complimentary of the Palmetto State:

1. The first 100 miles of railroad built in the world, in the State of South Carolina.

2. The South Carolina Railroad Company was the first in the United States to run successfully a locomotive engine on a railroad,

3. The same company was the first to carry the United States mail.

4. Charleston was the first port in the Union to build an ocean steamer, and to Capt. Make Barry is to be attributed the successful starting of this enterprise.

5. Charleston boasts of having been the first city to establish a Port Society.

6. Also the first to erect a Sailor's Home of Temperance boarding-house.

7. Also the first to establish a marine school for boys.

INCREASE OF GOLD.

The Bankers' Magazine for the present month contains an article entitled "A Decade of the Gold Plethora," from which it appears that the annual product of the precious meals has increased from $95,000,000 in 1849 to $264,000,000 in 1859.

Educational.

GREENSBORO' FEMALE COLLEGE.—The collegiate year of this institution begins on the Last Thursday in July, and ends on the Second Thursday in June.

TERMS PER SESSION OF TWENTY-ONE WEEKS: Board, including furnished rooms, servants' attendance, washing, fuel, &c., (lights extra,) $50; tuition $20, incidental tax $1. French $10, Latin or Greek $5; oil painting $20, other styles in proportion; music on piano $22 50, music on guitar $21, graduation fee $5. The regular fees are to be paid one half in advance.

FACULTY: Rev. T. M. Jones, A. M., president, and professor of natural sciences and belle-lettres; W. F. Alderman, A. M., treasurer, and professor of Latin and mathematics; Theo. F. Wolle, professor of music; W. C. A. Frerichs, professor of drawing, painting and French; Miss Bettie Carter, Miss Lizzie Mayhew, Miss Alla D. Clary, assistants in literary department; Miss A. M. Hagen, Miss M. A. Howlett, Miss Fannie Ogburn, Miss Addie Sussdorff, assistants in music; Miss L. C. Van Vleck, teacher of guitar; Miss Josephine M. Flint, teacher of vocal music; Rev. J. Bethel, Mrs. J. Bethel, Mrs. Kate Smith, boarding department.

UNIFORM, &c.: The winter uniform is, mazarine blue merino, and straw bonnets, trimmed with blue: summer, white jaconet. The uniform is worn only in public. Pupils are not allowed to make accounts in the stores, under any circumstances whatever.

For further information address,
11-1y T. M. JONES,
Greensboro, N. C.

GRAND VIEW FEMALE SEMINARY, Alamance county, N. C., Mrs. NANNIE M. MORTON, Principal, with competent Assistants. This Institution is located in a healthy and intelligent region of country, seven miles north of Gibsonville Station, on the North Carolina Railroad.

TERMS PER SESSION OF FIVE MONTHS:

Lower English Branches	$7 00
Higher English Branches	10 00
Music on Piano	15 00
Use of Instrument	1 00
French	5 00
Oil Painting	10 00
Wax, Leather Work, and Embroidery, each	5 00
Board, per session	50 00

The fall session of this Institution will commence on the 15th of July, 1860. Letters should be addressed to
JACOB MORTON,
may5-tf Morton's Store, Alamance co., N. C.

HIGH POINT FEMALE SCHOOL The fall session, 1860, will begin on 6th of August. Pupils admitted at any time, and charged for the time they remain in school. ☞ A limited number of worthy poor young ladies will be credited for their *tuition* until they shall have had reasonable time to pay for it by their earnings as teachers or otherwise.

RATES PER SESSION—Board $10,00: Tuition $10,00, $12,50, $15,00; Incidental Tax $1,00; Latin or French $5,00; Piano or Guitar $20,00. No charges for use of instruments.

TERMS—Fifty dollars per session required in advance, the balance at the close of the session. ☞ These terms will be strictly enforced in every case. Pupils furnish their own towels and candles. They are not allowed to make accounts.

For further information address the Principal.
S. LANDER, A. M.
may12-6wp High Point, N. C.

WATSONVILLE FEMALE SEMINARY.—The fall session of this school will commence on the First Monday in July, 1860, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to promote the advancement of young ladies who may patronize us.
dec24-tf E. F. WATSON.

** Greensboro Patriot, Hillsboro Recorder and Christian Sun, please copy.

Miscellaneous.

TO THE LADIES.—A. WEATHERLY informs the Ladies of Greensboro and vicinity, that he has opened, in addition to his stock of Dry Goods, a MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT, in his building, the office formerly occupied by the Farmer's Bank, two doors above his store, and one above Porter & Gorrell's. Our stock consists of the newest and latest styles of Ladies' Bonnets—crape, lace, straw, hair, chip, braid, and in fact every variety of bonnets; Mourning Bonnets always on hand. Misses' and Children's Hats and Flats, Shaker Hoods, Head-dresses, Ribbons, Ruches, Flowers, &c.

Having secured the services of Mrs. W. S. Moore, a lady of much experience and great taste, also having made arrangements with a Fashionable Milliner in New York to supply Bonnets during the season, we hope to please all, even the most fastidious. Mrs. Moore will always be found at the above establishment, where Bonnets will be trimmed in the latest styles and on the shortest notice. mh24tf

BROGANS.

Best double sole Brogans	$1 50
Good double sole Brogans	1 25
Good single Brogans	1 00

For sale at 41-tf J. F. BOONE'S

LAMPS, LAMPS, LAMPS, LAMPS—In consequence of gas having been lately introduced into our place, we have left on our hands a large assortment of Kerosine Lamps, which we propose to sell for less than the original cost. We can furnish lamps suited to churches, academies, parlors or kitchens. Call at the Drug Store. may5 PORTER & GORRELL.

A PICTURE FOR THE TIMES.

THE UNION NOT IN DANGER when the Shade of WASHINGTON is before us.
SPIRIT OF THE UNION.
Size 13x17 inches.

This truly patriotic and elaborate Picture in Oil Colors represents a correct full length portrait of WASHINGTON in military costume, illustrative of the following verses from William Ross Wallace's Poem.

And lo! on high the glorious shade
Of Washington lights all the gloom,
And points unto these words, arrayed
In lines of fire around his tomb:

"Americans! your fathers shed
Their blood to rear the Union's fame;
For this their fearless banners spread
On many a gory plain.

Americans! O, will ye dare,
On mountain, prairie, valley, flood,
By hurling down their glorious gift,
To desecrate that blood!

The Right shall live while Faction dies;
All traitors draw a fleeting breath:
But patriots drink from God's own eyes
Truth's light, that conquers death.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

From the Sunday Courier.—It is well worthy the attention of every lover of art.

From the Sunday Atlas.—It is a magnificent production, and deserves an extensive patronage.

From the Com'l Advertiser.—The Picture is patriotic, and highly colored.

From the Dispatch.—A very handsome and effective chromo-lithograph. It ought to find its way into frames, and adorn every patriot's fireside.

From the Evening Post.—"The Spirit of the Union" is the title of a handsomely colored chrolithograph. It represents the Father of his Country in full military costume, with a cloak thrown over his shoulders, and surrounded by a halo of tinted clouds.

From the N. Y. Sun.—A fine picture in oil colors representing a full length portrait of Washington in full military dress. By Edward Dechaux, New York. This picture is one of superior merit, and we doubt not will find a place in every household.

From the Home Journal.—It represents Washington in military costume as the guardian spirit of the Union. It happily illustrates the Union poem recently written by William Ross Wallace.

From the N. Y. Express.—It is a fine work of art, and ought to grace the walls of every house in the land.

TERMS.

Single copies by mail $1 and 12 cents in stamps; $5 will secure six copies free of postage.

To the trade a liberal discount will be made.

Published by EDWARD DECHAUX,
may26-4t ARTIST'S EMPORIUM, 709 Broadway, N Y.

L. DRUCKER. J. HEILBRUN. D. A. WOLFF.

NEW CASH STORE.—The old and well-known establishment of DRUCKER & HEILBRUN in Charlotte, have opened a branch of their establishment in Greensboro, under the name and style of HEILBRUN, DRUCKER & CO., and have opened an entirely new stock of goods, consisting of
FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, HATS, SHOES, BOOTS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES, &c., &c.;
all of which we will sell at greatly less prices than they have been sold for heretofore, and we therefore invite the attention of all those wishing to purchase to our stock of goods. We have taken a part of the house occupied by the widow Adams, between McAdoo's corner and Caldwell's corner, where all are solicited to give us a call.
may19-3m DRUCKER, HEILBRUN & CO.

Dry Goods, &c.

BOOTS AND SHOES, CHEAP.—I am now receiving and opening the largest stock of Boots and Shoes ever offered in Greensboro. My stock consists of ladies', gentlemen's, misses', boy's, youth's and children's Shoes and Gaiters, of
EVERY VARIETY, STYLE AND PRICE:
Negro Brogans, Leather, French Calfskin, and Shoefindings of every description. All of which will be sold at prices that defy competition. All I ask is a trial to convince you that it is to your interest to buy of me. Terms cash. 41-tf J. B. F. BOONE.

NEW MAP OF NORTH CAROLINA. Look here, friends and fellow-citizens, will you buy the noble State of North Carolina? If so, send to the subscribers, or subscribe to the county agent, for their new, large and magnificent MAP OF NORTH CAROLINA, and you will get the whole State, with her rivers, railroads, gold, copper, lead, iron and coal mines, and all the cities, towns and villages, her noble mountains and springs, and her fields and flowers. If you want this Golden Prize, now is the time. The map is seven feet by five, with beautiful views of the State-house, insane asylum, Chapel Hill, male and female colleges, &c.; and is one of the cheapest and best maps ever published

Agents are wanted for every county in the State. Terms liberal. PEARCE & BEST,
tf Hillsboro, N. C.

1860 ..... NEW STORE 1860

LANDECKER & KLINE would call the attention of the citizens of Greensboro and vicinity to the fact that they have opened a new store at Yates' old stand, where they will keep constantly on hand a large stock of
STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,
which have been selected with great care, and which they will sell at prices which defy competition. Their Stock comprises a large assortment of
LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
consisting in part of Black and Fancy Silks, Foulard Silks, Valencias, Poil de Chevreur, Poplins, Organdies, Muslins, Jaconets, Bareges, with trimmings to correspond; together with a beautiful assortment of Ginghams, Calicoes, Homespuns, Shirtings, &c. We would invite the attention of the ladies to our magnificent stock of White Goods, French and Swiss needle-worked Collars and Sleeves, French Bands, Children's Waists, Mitts, Lace Points, Mantillas, Dusters, French Flowers, Ribbons, Head-Dresses, and all the Novelties of the Season, which were imported by our connected house in New York, and at prices which cannot fail to please; in fact we can say that we have everything that is kept in a Dry Goods Store, and that we are able to sell goods lower than any other house in this section of country. Call and examine our stock and judge for yourselves if you will not save money by purchasing your goods of us. Our motto is, "large sales and small profits."

We have also on hand a large stock of Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers with and without heels, for ladies' and gentlemen's wear, misses' and children's Shoes, all of the best make, and cheaper than ever offered in this place.
apr14-tf LANDECKER & KLINE.

ODE TO STRANGERS.

Among the houses in town, oh say if thou knowest
O'er which the gay standard of Fashion is unfurled,
Where the welcome is warm and the prices are lowest,
And the Clothes are the cheapest and best in the world?
If not—fly at once! To S. ARCHER & Co.'s betake you,
They best can assist you to bear out your plan:
They either have got, or will speedily make you,
The best suit of Clothes ever seen upon man!!

S. ARCHER & CO., would again call the attention of their old friends and customers and the rest of mankind, to their
UNRIVALLED STOCK
—OF—
FASHIONABLE SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING, which has been selected with their usual care, and especially adapted to the wants of this community, and at
PRICES SO LOW AS TO DEFY COMPETITION!
Our Stock is complete and large, and comprises the
LATEST STYLES
of PANTS, COATS and VESTS; a superb stock of
PLAIN AND FANCY TIES,
SHIRTS, DRAWERS,
HATS, SHOES,
PISTOLS,
PERFUMERY, &c., &c.
We have Goods to suit the purses of all. Whole Suits at $2.75 and upwards.

We were never better prepared, either in price or assortment to give general satisfaction to all who may favor us with their patronage. apr14

J. F. JOLLEE, at Winbourne & Witty's old stand, is now receiving and opening his stock of SPRING AND SUMMER DRY GOODS,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
GROCERIES, &c.,
which he will sell cheap for cash, or to punctual customers on a short credit. A call is solicited from both ladies and gentlemen before purchasing elsewhere. Thankful for past favors, he hopes to merit a continuance of the same.
apr21-tf J. F. JOLLEE.

1860 ..... SPRING TRADE 1860

THE MERCHANTS OF VIRGINIA, North Carolina, and Tennessee, are earnestly requested to examine our stock of DRY GOODS for the ensuing season, consisting of a large assortment of

English and French Dress Goods for ladies,	
Irish Linens,	Worsted Cords,
Blay Linens,	Cloths,
White Cambrics,	Farmer Drills,
Jaconets,	Dunlaps,
Swiss and Embroidered	Cottonades,
Muslins,	Vestings,
Brilliants,	Threads, Spool Cotton,
Alpaccas,	Italian Cloths,
Plain DeLaines,	Farmers' Satins,
Ginghams, Prints,	Hosiery,
English and French Drap d'Etes,	

Linen, Cambric, Silk, Cotton and Gingham Handk'fs.

All of our own importation, and selected in the European markets in person by our experienced and judicious agent, Mr. WILLIAM BELL, formerly in the Dry Goods Jobbing business in this place. Also, a large and attractive stock of AMERICAN FABRICS, all of which we will sell to the trade as low and upon as favorable terms as they can be bought in any market in this country.
ELLETT & DREWRY
mrh31-6m No. 11 Pearl st., Richmond, Va.

HOOP SKIRTS.—Hoop Skirts, of the best material, from 15c. upwards.
apr14-tf LANDECKER & KLINE.

Medical.

"Not dangerous to the Human Family."
"Rats come out of their holes to die."

VERMIN.—
"COSTAR'S" Rat, Roach, &c., Exterminator.
"COSTAR'S" Bed-bug Exterminator.
"COSTAR'S" Electric Powder, for Insects, &c.
DESTROYS INSTANTLY
Rats—Roaches—Mice—Moles—Ground Mice—Bed-Bugs—Ants—Mosquitoes—Fleas—Insects on Plants, Fowls, Animals, &c., &c.—in short, every form and species of VERMIN.

10 Years established in New York City—used by the City Post-Offices—the City Prisons and Station Houses—the City Steamers, Ships, &c.—the City Hotels, "Astor," "St. Nicholas," &c.—and by more than 20,000 private families.
☞ Druggists and Retailers everywhere sell them.
Wholesale Agents in all the large Cities and Towns.
!!! BEWARE!!! of spurious imitations.
$1.00 Sample Boxes sent by Mail.
Address orders—or for "Circular to Dealers" to
HENRY R. COSTAR, PRINCIPAL DEPOT,
512 Broadway, (opposite St. Nicholas Hotel,) N. Y.
Sold in Greensboro at the Drug Store, by
may26-3m PORTER & GORRELL.

WHY DO YE SUFFER WITH Cancers, Asthma, Scrofula, or any skin disease, when it is in your power to be speedily and effectually cured? Having treated many very bad cases—some of which were given up as hopeless by those not knowing my remedies—I have no hesitancy in saying I can cure anyone of the above diseases in a very short time. Seeing is believing, and if any one is incredulous, I can produce a number of certificates from some of the first men in this and the adjoining States. Calls will be made, or medicine sent by mail.

He is also in possession of a plain and simple art, by which the worst cases of Stuttering and Stammering can be cured in a very short time. The afflicted would do well to write him and describe their case.
Address, WM. E. EDWARDS,
tf Greensboro, N. C.

DRUGS, &c.—PORTER & GORRELL are now receiving the largest stock of DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, &c., ever offered in this market. One of the firm has just returned from the Northern markets, where he has been for several weeks, selecting with extreme care every article pertaining to the business. We especially invite the attention of physicians to our unusually heavy stock and splendid assortment. We feel confident that we can fill their orders with such an excellent quality of Drugs and on such liberal terms as to give entire satisfaction. may5

HARICO PILE LOTION—The only known sure remedy for the piles. For sale at the Drug Store. may5 PORTER & GORRELL.

Medical.

Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy

Has the Largest Sale
Has the Largest Sale
Has the Largest Sale
Has the Largest Sale
Has the Largest Sale
Has the Largest Sale
Has the Largest Sale

Of any Medicine in the World.
Of any Medicine in the World.
Of any Medicine in the World.
Of any Medicine in the World.
Of any Medicine in the World.
Of any Medicine in the World.
Of any Medicine in the World.
Of any Medicine in the World.

100,000 Packages
100,000 Packages
100,000 Packages
100,000 Packages
100,000 Packages
100,000 Packages
100,000 Packages

Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina
Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina
Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina
Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina
Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina
Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina
Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina
Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina

In Fourteen Months.
In Fourteen Months.
In Fourteen Months.
In Fourteen Months.
In Fourteen Months.
In Fourteen Months.
In Fourteen Months.
In Fourteen Months.

It is Warranted to Cure
It is Warranted to Cure
It is Warranted to Cure
It is Warranted to Cure
It is Warranted to Cure
It is Warranted to Cure
It is Warranted to Cure
It is Warranted to Cure

If Directions are Followed,
If Directions are Followed,
If Directions are Followed,
If Directions are Followed,
If Directions are Followed,
If Directions are Followed,
If Directions are Followed,
If Directions are Followed,

Any Case of Dyspepsia
Any Case of Dyspepsia
Any Case of Dyspepsia
Any Case of Dyspepsia
Any Case of Dyspepsia
Any Case of Dyspepsia
Any Case of Dyspepsia
Any Case of Dyspepsia

Liver Disease,
Liver Disease,
Liver Disease,
Liver Disease,
Liver Disease,
Liver Disease,
Liver Disease,
Liver Disease,

Jaundice,
Jaundice,
Jaundice,
Jaundice,
Jaundice,
Jaundice,
Jaundice,
Jaundice,

General Debility,
General Debility,
General Debility,
General Debility,
General Debility,
General Debility,
General Debility,
General Debility,

Palpitation,
Palpitation,
Palpitation,
Palpitation,
Palpitation,
Palpitation,
Palpitation,
Palpitation

Chronic Diarrhœa,
Chronic Diarrhœa,
Chronic Diarrhœa,
Chronic Diarrhœa,
Chronic Diarrhœa,
Chronic Diarrhœa,
Chronic Diarrhœa,

Giddiness,
Giddiness,
Giddiness,
Giddiness,
Giddiness,
Giddiness,
Giddiness,

Depressed Spirits,
Depressed Spirits,
Depressed Spirits,
Depressed Spirits,
Depressed Spirits,
Depressed Spirits,
Depressed Spirits,

Loss of Appetite,
Loss of Appetite,
Loss of Appetite,
Loss of Appetite,
Loss of Appetite,
Loss of Appetite,
Loss of Appetite,
Loss of Appetite.

Pain in Side and Back,
Pain in Side and Back,
Pain in Side and Back,
Pain in Side and Back,
Pain in Side and Back,
Pain in Side and Back,
Pain in Side and Back,
Pain in Side and Back,

It is Especially Adapted to
It is Especially Adapted to
It is Especially Adapted to
It is Especially Adapted to
It is Especially Adapted to
It is Especially Adapted to
It is Especially Adapted to
It is Especially Adapted to

Female Complaints:
Female Complaints:
Female Complaints:
Female Complaints:
Female Complaints:
Female Complaints:
Female Complaints:
Female Complaints:

It Produces Rotundity of Form
It Produces Rotundity of Form
It Produces Rotundity of Form
It Produces Rotundity of Form
It Produces Rotundity of Form
It Produces Rotundity of Form
It Produces Rotundity of Form
It Produces Rotundity of Form

In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit
In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit
In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit
In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit
In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit
In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit
In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit
In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit

Every Invalid Should
Every Invalid Should
Every Invalid Should
Every Invalid Should
Every Invalid Should
Every Invalid Should
Every Invalid Should
Every Invalid Should

Try One Package.
Try One Package.
Try One Package.
Try One Package.
Try One Package.
Try One Package.
Try One Package.

Send a Postage Stamp to the Proprietors for their Pamphlet on "Diseases of Stomach and Bowels."

W. W. BLISS & CO., Proprietors,
363 Broadway, New York.

For Sale in Greensboro by
PORTER & GORRELL.

Medical.

SANCHEZ SPECIFIC.

THAT GREAT REMEDY,
THAT GREAT REMEDY,
THAT GREAT REMEDY,
THAT GREAT REMEDY,
THAT GREAT REMEDY,
THAT GREAT REMEDY,

SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC,
SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC,
SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC,
SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC,
SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC,
SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC,

THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE

BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
BEFORE THE PEOPLE,

FOR SPECIAL DISEASES,
FOR SPECIAL DISEASES,
FOR SPECIAL DISEASES,
FOR SPECIAL DISEASES,
FOR SPECIAL DISEASES,
FOR SPECIAL DISEASES,

SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,
SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,
SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,
SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,
SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,
SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,

IS EASILY TAKEN,
IS EASILY TAKEN,
IS EASILY TAKEN,
IS EASILY TAKEN,
IS EASILY TAKEN,
IS EASILY TAKEN,

HAS NO BAD TASTE,
HAS NO BAD TASTE,
HAS NO BAD TASTE,
HAS NO BAD TASTE,
HAS NO BAD TASTE,
HAS NO BAD TASTE,

WILL EFFECT A CURE
WILL EFFECT A CURE
WILL EFFECT A CURE
WILL EFFECT A CURE
WILL EFFECT A CURE
WILL EFFECT A CURE

WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME
WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME
WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME
WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME
WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME
WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME

OR CHANGE OF DIET,
OR CHANGE OF DIET,
OR CHANGE OF DIET,
OR CHANGE OF DIET,
OR CHANGE OF DIET,
OR CHANGE OF DIET,

WITH LESS TROUBLE,
WITH LESS TROUBLE,
WITH LESS TROUBLE,
WITH LESS TROUBLE,
WITH LESS TROUBLE,
WITH LESS TROUBLE,

MORE SPEEDILY,
MORE SPEEDILY,
MORE SPEEDILY,
MORE SPEEDILY,
MORE SPEEDILY,
MORE SPEEDILY,

AND PERMANENTLY,
AND PERMANENTLY,
AND PERMANENTLY,
AND PERMANENTLY,
AND PERMANENTLY,
AND PERMANENTLY

THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY.
THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY.
THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY.
THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY.
THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY.
THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY.

TEST ONE PACKAGE.
TEST ONE PACKAGE.
TEST ONE PACKAGE.
TEST ONE PACKAGE.
TEST ONE PACKAGE.
TEST ONE PACKAGE.

Every Druggist and Country Merchant should keep a supply of this valuable Remedy, not only from the profits that accrue from its sales, but as an act of philanthropy towards suffering humanity. It will be made to the personal and pecuniary interest of all Druggists to purchase by W. W. BLISS & CO., PROPRIETORS,
363 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

10,000 Negroes
10,000 Negroes
10,000 Negroes
Saved Yearly.
Saved Yearly.
Saved Yearly.
Planters Take Notice,
Planters Take Notice,
Planters Take Notice,
Jacob's Cordial
Jacob's Cordial
Jacob's Cordial
Is The Only Sure
Is The Only Sure
Is The Only Sure
And Positive Remedy
And Positive Remedy
And Positive Remedy
Before The People
Before The People
Before The People
In Dysentery,
In Dysentery,
In Dysentery,
Diarrhœa,
Diarrhœa,
Diarrhœa,
And Flux.
And Flux.
And Flux.
It Never Fails.
It Never Fails.
It Never Fails.

W. W. BLISS & CO., Proprietors,
363 Broadway, New York.

For Sale in Greensboro by
PORTER & GORRELL.

Children's Department.

EDITED BY WILLIAM H. HUNTER,
"THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND."

THE OLD TESTAMENT.

NAMES AND ORDER OF THE BOOKS.

The great Jehovah speaks to us
In Genesis and Exodus;
Leviticus and Numbers see
Followed by Deuteronomy.
Joshua and Judges sway the land.
Ruth gleans a sheaf with trembling hand;
Samuel and numerous Kings appear,
Whose Chronicles we wondering hear;
Ezra and Nehemiah now
Esther the beauteous mourner show;
Job speaks in signs, David in Psalms,
The Proverbs teach to scatter alms
Ecclesiasts then comes on,
And the sweet Song of Solomon;
Isaiah, Jeremiah, then
With Lamentations takes his pen;
Ezekiel, Daniel, Hosea's lyres,
Swell Joel, Amos, Obadiah's.
Next Jonah, Micah, Nahum come,
And softly Habakkuk finds room,
While Zephaniah, Haggai calls,
Wrapt Zechariah builds his walls;
And Malachi, with garments rent,
Concludes the Ancient Testament.

A WORD TO DUNCES.

"I can't" is a Dunce. "I'll try" is a fine Scholar.

Pity a boy or girl who has the name of being a dunce. I cannot join in the laugh which meets such a child on every side. No, I cannot, will not, laugh at a dunce. I prefer to smile upon him, and whisper words of cheer in his ear. There may be more brain beneath a dunce's cap than there is in the skull of the liveliest urchin in a crowd of his mockers. They called little Dick Sheridan a "most impenetrable dunce;" yet that same dunce made a speech thirty years afterward in the British Parliament, which astonished the world.

Are you called a dunce, little boy? Or you my little miss with the downcast eyes? If so come near me. Here, sit down upon my knee; give me your hand; look into my face boldly; I, at least, am your friend. I understand you. Let us talk together.

They call you a dunce, do they? Well, never mind. Better so than to call you mince pie and eat you. That would be a serious matter But to be called a *dunce* is only to have a *name* given you, which you can throw off any day you please to become a diligent student.

You are slow to learn, are you? *It takes you a good while to get a lession*, does it? Well that is not pleasant, to be sure; but it is no proof that you must be a dunce all your days If you will but take pains to get the lesson, it will probably stick to you when the lession got by your quick companion in half the time has all leaked out of his brain. Slow minds are often better to keep knowledge than quick ones. Hence, you must not be disheartened because your mind is *slow*.

You can't get your lessons like other scholars, eh? Pshaw, my child! That's a mistake about yourself into which you have been led by those who have called you *dunce*. You may have to try harder than some of your school-mates, but you can succeed if you try hard enough.

I wish I could believe you sir. Wish you could believe me, my dear child? Then why don't you? You can, if you will. You remember a thousand things about yourself, and I dare say you could entertain me an hour with your talk. Why, then, can you not learn to remember your lessons? You can. You may be slow to learn, but you are not a dunce.—All you need is a little more will to try.

You think you will try, do you? That's right. Keep your mind in that direction. Point it as you do your arrow at a mark. Say in your heart, "I am really no dunce. *I can be and will be a scholar!*" Thus fixed in your purpose, get your book and *stick* to your lesson until it is well learned. Yes stick to it as pitch clings to the fingers. Don't give it up until you can leave your chair with the feeling of a conqueror, and say, with a joyous heart, "I've got it! I've got it! I can say my lesson!"

Do this, and then perhaps in your life's aftertime, when your name is in the mouth of the world, you may introduce one of your old school teachers to your friends in some such words as the great Dr Abernethy used, when introducing a lady who had formerly been his school-teacher. "I beg," he said, "to introduce you to a lady who has boxed my ears many a time!"—*S. S. Advocate.*

ANECDOTE OF AN IRISH SWEEP.

Some years ago an effort was made to collect all the chimney-sweepers in the city of Dublin for the purpose of education. Among others came a little fellow who was asked if he knew his letters.

"O yes," was the reply.

"Do you spell?"

"O yes," was again the answer.

"Do you read?"

"O yes."

"And what book did you learn from?"

"O, I never had a book in my life, sir."

"And who was your schoolmaster?"

"O, I never was at school."

Here was a singular case, a boy could read and spell without a book or a master. But what was the fact? Why another little sweep, a little older than himself, had taught him to read by showing him the letters over the shop-doors which they passed as they went through the city. His teacher then was a little sweep like himself, and his book the sign-boards on the houses. What may not be done by trying!

Salad for the Solitary.

Wit is brush-wood, Judgment timber: the one gives the greatest flame, the other yields the durablest Heat: and both meeting make he best Fire. SIR THOMAS OVERBURY.

FACTS.

If you invest your money in a fine house and do not cultivate your mind and taste so as to adorn it with intelligence and refinement, it is as if you were to wear broad-cloth and a silk hat to mill.

If you invest your money in fine clothes and do not wear them with dignity and ease, it is as if a plowman were to sit at a jeweller's table to make and adjust hair springs.

If you invest your money in strong drink, it is the same as turning hungry hogs into a growing corn field—ruin will follow in both cases.

If you invest your money in every new wonder that flaming circulars proclaim, it is the same as buying tickets at a lottery prize.

TRUE GENTILITY.

Gentility is neither in birth, fashion wealth nor manner—but in the mind. A high sense of honor, a determination never to take a mean advantage of another, an adherence to truth, delicacy politeness towards those with whom we have dealings, are its essential characteristics.

PLAIN TALK.

Newton's nephew was a clergyman. When he had performed the marriage ceremony for a couple, he always refused the fee saying, "Go your ways, poor devils, I have done you mischief enough already."

TOO MUCH STUDY.

The school committee have forbidden the assignment of lessons for study out of school in the Boston schools for girls. The city physician had become convinced of the alarming evils resulting from such studies.

A LOTTERY PRIZE.

A man has ten chances of being struck by lightning to one of drawing a prize in a lottery.

The following little ballad is by the venerable Whilikins, and is translated from the original Fejee language:

EIN GLASS LAGER.

Strong du peest mein lager,
Nix can sthronger pe;
I likes du petter as goot,
Petter as goot can pe.
When I trinks mein lager,
Him feel sthrong much more;
But mine chinks! I like him
Petter as pefore.

Girls, beware of transient young men; recollect that one good farmer boy or a mechanic is worth all the floating trash in the world. The allurements of a dandy jack, a walking stick in his paw, some honest tailor's coat on his back, and a brainless skull, can never make up for a kind father's house, a good mother's counsel, and the society of brothers and sisters; their affections last, while that of such a young man is lost at the wane of the honeymoon. 'Tis true.

"Vat you make dare?" hastily inquired a Dutchman of his daughter who was being kissed very clamorously.

"Oh, not much, only courting a little dats all father."

"Oh, dats all eh, I taught you vas fighting."

"Tough, madam, tough, did you say?"—said the irrascible boarder to the landlady, as he was trying to carve what was ostensibly a chicken. "Yes'm and were I to give my oppinion on the fowl, I should say it was old enough to have scratched up the seeds of original sin when they were first planted."

It is said to be dangerous to be working with a sewing-machine near a window when there is a thunder storm. It is also dangerous to sit near some sewing-machines when there is no thunder storm.

The New York Times says old Brown was hypocritical and tortuous. Prentice says the last time the public had a look at him he was "straight up and down."

"Sam, why dont you talk to your master, and tell him to lay up his treasure in heaven."

"What's de use of his laying up his treasure dare he neber see um' gin."

Aunt E——was trying to pursuade little Eddy to retire at sundown, using an argument that the little chickens went to bed at that time. "Yes," said Eddy, "but the old hen always goes with them." Aunty tryed no more arguments with him.

"It is a common saying that when the devil can't overturn a coach, he mounts the box and becomes driver. Overdriving is sure to capsize the vehicle in the long run; so intemperate advocacy of any cause is certain to damage, and if persisted in, to defeat it."

A Hindoo female said to a Christian lady.—"Your Bible must have been written by a woman: it contains so many kind things about us. Our Shasters say nothing but what is hard and cruel of us."

Useful Information.

An immense store of rich knowledge is afloat in the world, scattered in paragraphs and odd corners of nearly every monthly, weekly and daily periodical; and which, if collected together, culled and properly arranged, would form a column of useful information invaluable to the man of science, the professional artist, the mechanic, and the farmer.

ADVANTAGES OF PULVERIZING THE SOIL.

The effects of pulverization or stirring the soil are numerous:

1. It gives free scope to the roots of vegetables, and they become more fibrous in a loose than in a hard soil, by which the mouths or pores become more numerous, and such food as is in the soil has a better chance of being sought after and taken up by them.

2. It admits the atmospheric air to the spongioles of the roots—without which no plant can make a healthy growth.

3. It increases the capillary attraction or sponge-like property of soils, by which their humidity is rendered more uniform; and in a hot season it increases the deposit of dew, and admits it to the roots.

4. It increases the temperature of the soil in the spring by admitting the warm air and tepid rain.

5. It increases the supply of organic food. The atmosphere contains carbonic acid, ammonia and nitric acid—all most powerful fertilizers and solvents. A loose soil attracts and condenses them. Rain and dew, also, contain them. And when these fertilizing gases are carried into the soil by rain Water, they are absorbed and retained by the soil, for the use of plants. On the other hand, if the soil is hard, the water runs off the surface, and instead of leaving these gases in the soil, carries off some of the best portions of the soil with it. Thus, what might be a benefit becomes an injury.

6. By means of pulverization, a portion of the atmospheric air is burried in the soil and it is supposed that ammonia and nitric acid are armed by the mutual decomposition of this air and the moisture of the soil—heat also being evolved by the changes.

7. Pulverization of the surface of soils serves to retain the moisture in the subsoil, and to prevent it from being penetrated by heat from a warmer, as well as from radiating its heat to a colder atmosphere than itself.—These effects are produced by the porosity of the pulverized stratum, which acts as a mulch especially on heavy soils

8. Pulverization, also as the combined effect of several of the preceding causes, accelerates the decomposition of the organic matter in the soil, and the disintegration of the mineral matter; and thus prepares the inert matter of the soil for assimilation by the plants.—*Genesee Farmer.*

HOW MUCH HAY FOR A HORSE.

A correspondent of the Wisconsin Farmer, in an answer to the question, "how much hay will keep a good sized horse, per day or per year?" says:

"I have asked this question many times, and universally received for an answer, '*I don't know.*' Well I *do*, having kept horses for twenty years—from five to twenty at a time, I concluded that I would know. Five pounds of hay at a feed or fifteen pounds per day, with the usual allowance of oat meal (twelve quarts per day) or its equivalent in shorts, will keep a good sized horse—one of eleven hundred and fifty pounds weight—in fine condition for all road or farm work, and is amply sufficient; some will keep on considerably less, but this is a fair average and can be reckoned on as sufficient for the first hundred horses you find.

"In connection with this subject, I will state that I have been feeding from four to five horses for the last three months with cut feed, the advantages of which I hold to be equal to *many times the cost* of the best cutting box in the State where several horses are kept. In the first place it is economy to cut feed, so far as its consumption is concerned, less feed being wasted than when fed whole or uncut. Again straw or corn stalks can be mixed with hay to the amount of one third or one half of the quantity fed, and if well prepared, the animals will eat it clean, and will thrive better, and in all respects it will well repay for the time and expense over the common method of feeding.

"One consideration of quite equal importance is, that our horses are free from cough or heaves, which are inseparable from feeding clover or dusty hay, unless *cut and well dampened.*"

BITE OF A MAD DOG.

One and a half ounces of the root of elecampane, cut fine, boil in one pint of new milk, simmer it down to half a pint. Take this three mornings fasting, eating no food till 4 o'clock, P.M., and then very little. Take it every other morning, and the last two doses should weigh two ounces each. Good authority says this has cured aggravated cases. Take it early after the bite, and no symptoms will appear.

"SASSAFRAS—TO ERADICATE.

From ten years's experience, I find that a handful of salt thrown at the root of each bush or, if they stand very thick a pretty heavy broadcast of salt, applied during the month of May and in a field that is to be pastured that season will most effectually eradicate it.

One of the fields, on the farm I now occupy was greatly infested with them and is now so entirely clear as to be difficult to get enough for a cup of tea. P. D. VENABLE.

TO PRESERVE CRANBERRIES.

Boil in a little water without burning, a pound of the fruit, very soft, add a pound of sugar, and boil it for five minutes, closely covered.

Professional Cards.

J. W. HOWLETT, D.D.S.....J. F. HOWLETT.

J. W. HOWLETT & SON, DENTISTS, Greensboro, N. C. 1-1y

JOHN W. PAYNE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, having permanently located in Greensboro, will attend the courts of Guilford, Randolph and Davidson; and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands. 6-1y

GEORGE W. COTHRAN, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Lockport, Niagara county, N. Y. 105-tf

GEORGE T. WHITE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Jefferson City, Missouri, will attend the different Courts held at the capital, and in the adjoining counties. Also, to the collection of debts; and persons who wish to have investments made in the West may be assured that his long acquaintance here would enable him to make selections greatly to their advantage. tf

JACOB T. BROWN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, High Point, N. C., will attend to any business entrusted to his care. 111-1y

LEVI M. SCOTT.....WILLIAM L. SCOTT.

SCOTT & SCOTT, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, Greensborough, N. C., will attend the courts of Guilford, Alamance, Randolph, Davidson, Forsythe, Orange and Rockingham. All claims entrusted to them for collection, will receive prompt attention. Office on North Elm street, fourth door from Lindsay's corner. jan 21-1y

Periodicals.

THE SOUTHERN LITERARY MESSENGER, is one of the cheapest publications in the country. Two volumes a year are published, each volume containing at least 480 pages, in neat style, with fine cover and advertising sheet. The two volumes will be furnished for only $3 for the year 1860. Clubs remitting us $15 in one letter, will be entitled to six copies.

THE MESSENGER will, as heretofore, present its readers with reviews, historical and biographical sketches, novels, tales, travels, essays, poems, critiques, and papers on the army, navy, and other national subjects. The editorial and critical department will continue under the charge of Jno. R. Thompson, Esq. The business department is conducted by the undersigned, to whom all communications of a business nature must be addressed.

MACFARLANE, FERGUSSON & CO.,
jan7-tf or, Bank and 12th Sts., Richmond, Va.

THE N. C. JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.—The third volume of this journal commenced with the year 1860. It will be published monthly, at ONLY ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR! and each number will contain thirty-two pages of reading matter.

THE JOURNAL is neatly printed, on good book paper, with some improvements, and efforts will be made to improve it in every respect, in proportion to the encouragement received from those to whom it looks for support.

It is the property and organ of the State Educational Association, and is under its control; and it is the aim and wish of the committee to whom the management of it is entrusted, to make it a valuable auxiliary in the cause of education.

THE JOURNAL is also designed to be a medium of communication between the General Superintendent of Common Schools and the school officers and teachers of the State. And, since the county boards of superintendents are beginning to act under the law allowing them to "subscribe for a copy of THE JOURNAL for each school district to their respective counties," more attention will be given to the special interests and wants of Common Schools.—Teachers and other friends of education are earnestly requested to act as agents, and also to contribute articles suitable for its pages.

TERMS: One Dollar per annum, invariably in advance anyone sending ten new subscribers, will be entitled to one copy extra. All subscriptions to begin with the January No. so long as the back numbers can be supplied.

THE JOURNAL and THE TIMES, one year, for $2 50.

The First Volume of THE JOURNAL will be sent, free of postage, for $2, and the Second for $1.

The Second Volume will be furnished neatly bound, when orders indicate a sufficient demand to justify it, at $1 50; and when ordered by the "Board," for all the schools of a county, at $1 10. Address, J. D. CAMPBELL,
tf Greensborough, N. C.

Advertisements inserted at the same rates as heretofore.

FOR THE YEAR 1860.—
THE TIMES.
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THE FAMILY PAPER OF THE SOUTH.
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THE TIMES is contributed to regularly by the best writers in the South. Special attention is called to the Historical Department, in which is given Sketches,

With Illustrations,

of the most interesting Revolutionary events; of the lives of our most distinguished patriots and statesmen; and the most prominent and noted places of the country. The publishers are determined to spare neither pains nor expense to make THE TIMES the largest, the cheapest, and the

Best Family Paper

for the South. In it will also be given, weekly, all the news of the day; the market reports; a column for the Farm and the Workshop; a column for the Dairy and Garden; a Children's Department, (edited by Wm. H. Hunter, the "Children's Friend;") and a column of Wit, that will make one "laugh and grow fat!" Let the families of the South encourage this Southern Family Paper.

TERMS: Single subscription $2 a year; six copies for $10; ten copies for $15. No paper sent unless paid for in advance. Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT,
Greensboro, N. C.

Musical.

PIANOS, MELODEONS, AND ORGANS.—The Horace Waters Pianos and Melodeons, for depth, purity of tone and durability, are unsurpassed. Prices reasonable. Second Hand Pianos and Melodeons, from $25 to $150.

TESTIMONIALS.—"The Horace Waters Pianos are known as among the very best."—*Evangelist.* "We can speak of their merits from personal knowledge."—*Christian Intel.* "Waters' Pianos and Melodeons challenge comparison with the finest made anywhere in the country."—*Home Jour.*

HORACE WATERS, Agent,
Jan28-22t. 333 Broadway, New York.

ANNIVERSARY AND SUNDAY SCHOOL MUSIC BOOK No. 3, contains fifty tunes and hymns, mostly new, just what is wanted for Sabbath-School Anniversaries, Christmas Festivals, Concerts, Revival Meetings and New-Year's Greetings. Among the many beautiful may be found "Happy Christmas Morn," "Music of Angels," cantata, "Announcement of the Saviour's Birth," "Pleasant Sabbath-School," "Rouse, thee, Child of Heaven," "Sorrow shall come again no more," "Bethlehem Star," "Bright Happy New-Year," "Don't you hear the Angels Coming?" "Be kind to the loved ones at Home." Price 5c.; $3 per 100, postage 1c.

HORACE WATERS, Agent.
jan28-22t. 333 Broadway, N. Y.

SOMETHING NEW.—Misses', boy's, youth's and children's Boots and Shoes with metalic tips. One pair will last as long as two or three of the ordinary make. 41-tf J. F. BOONE.

CHAIR FACTORY IN GUILFORD. A. P. LEDBETTER, near New Garden, is manufacturing Chairs of the best quality, fine or plain. Orders are respectfully solicited. 3w.

INDIA-RUBBER BELTS.—I intend to keep constantly on hand India-Rubber Belts of all sizes, and at the following prices:

2 inch 3 ply	12½ cents per foot
2½ inch 3 ply	15 cents per foot
3 inch 3 ply	17 cents per foot
4 inch 3 ply	22 cents per foot
5 inch 3 ply	27 cents per foot
6 inch 3 ply	32 cents per foot
7 inch 3 ply	38 cents per foot
8 inch 3 ply	42 cents per foot
10 inch 3 ply	60 cents per foot
12 inch 3 ply	72 cents per foot

tf J. B. F. BOONE.

1860. SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS. 1860.

A. WEATHERLY begs leave to inform his numerous patrons and the public generally, that he has received his stock of spring and summer Rich and Fashionable DRY GOODS, to the inspection of which he invites the public. Our Ladies' Dress Goods consists of a full, complete and fashionable assortment of all kinds of Dress Goods now in market, and a variety of Fancy Articles too numerous to mention. Hoop Skirts, Ready Made Clothing, a good assortment of Boots and Shoes of the latest and best styles. Also, an assortment of Groceries and Hardware.

As goods are generally cheap this spring, we hope to give satisfaction to all who may call. mch24-tf

Business Cards.

W. GRAYDON.....J. GRAYDON.....G. H. SEELEY.....W. A. SCOTT.

A. PERRY SPERRY, of North Carolina, with WM. GRAYDON & CO., importers and jobbers of Dry Goods, 40 Park Place, and 41 Barclay st., New York. 2-1y

CO-PARTNERSHIP—M. KELLOGG of Milton, and W. M. YOUNG of Guilford, have this day formed a co-partnership for manufacturing Monuments and Tomb-stones of every description, which will be delivered at all places in Southern Virginia and North Carolina, at the lowest prices. All orders sent to Milton or Greensboro will be promptly attended to.
may12-3m KELLOGG & YOUNG.

JOHN DICKENSON.....ISAAC N. COLE, of Petersburg. of Halifax.

DICKENSON & COLE, RICHMOND, Va., Commission and Forwarding Merchants, Shockoe Slip, second door from Cary street, solicit consignments of tobacco, wheat, corn and other produce. Special attention paid to forwarding manufactured tobacco and goods.

FINLEY JOHNSON, being well known as a Writer, would offer his services to all those requiring literary aid. He will write orations, addresses, essays, presentation speeches and replies, prepare matter for the press, write acrostics, lines for albums, obituaries, and in fact attend to every species of correspondence. The utmost secrecy maintained. Post-office address, Baltimore, M. D. 16-tf

GEO. H. KELLY, BOOKSELLER, No. 27 Market street, Wilmington, N. C., keeps constantly on hand every variety of school books, miscellaneous books, blank books, drawing books, music books, foolscap and letter papers, ladies' note and billet paper, artist materials of all kinds, letter presses, letter copying books, inks, pencils, envelopes, law books, doctor books, drawing papers, lithographs for Grecian and oil paintings, Wm. Knabe & Co.'s celebrated piano fortes, Grover & Baker sewing machines, and Conner sewing machines. All orders for any of the above articles promptly filled and forwarded by mail, railroad, or otherwise. july30-1y.

HECTOR DAVIS, Auctioneer and Commission Merchant for the sale of Negroes, Franklin st., Richmond, Va. Sells Negroes both publicly and privately, and pledges his best efforts to get the highest prices. mch31-3m.p

J. J. CHAPLIN, BOOK-BINDER, at the old "Star" office, (opposite the Presbyterian Church) Raleigh, N. C., respectfully informs the citizens of Greensboro and vicinity, that he will promptly attend to the binding of newspapers magazines, and periodicals of all kinds, and in any style, plain and ornamental, on moderate terms. jan1-tf

JOHN A. PRITCHETT, CABINET-MAKER, and dealer in Furniture, near the N. C. Railroad depot, Greensboro, keeps constantly on hand or will make to order all kinds of cabinet-furniture, such as dressing-bureaus, wardrobes, washstands, cottage-bedsteads, coffins, &c. Persons wishing anything in his line should call and examine his work, as he is confident from his past experience it cannot be excelled. Work delivered on board the cars free of charge. 127-1y

JAMES M. EDNEY, GENERAL Purchasing and Commission Merchant, and dealer in pianos, melodeons, pumps, safes, sewing machines, &c., No. 147 Chambers street, New York. Commission for buying and forwarding, two and a half per cent. Also, sole proprietor of the American Pump, raising water in all depths under 150 feet, by hand. Also, publisher of "Cherokee Physician," "Chronology of N. Carolina," "Southern Bishops," "Hickory Nut Falls," &c. *References:* McPheeters & Gheselin, John B. Odom, Va.; Hon. John Baxter, Rev. W. G. Brownlow, Tenn.; Hon. T. L. Jones, Newport, Ky.; Brown & McMillan, Washington; W. & D. Richardson, Galveston, Texas; D. R. McAnally, D.D., St. Louis; Rev. G. C. Gillespie, New Orleans; J. W. Story, Charleston, S. C.; Hon. W. A. Graham, Hon. J. W. Ellis, Hon. D. L. Swain, Charles F. Deems, D.D., North Carolina; Ayer & Toler, Ala. tf

J. W. WIGGINS, AGENT, (late of Raleigh, N. C.,) General Commission and Produce Merchant, 137 Sycamore street, Petersburg, Va. He will fill orders of every kind promptly. jan 14-1y

JOHN R. LONDON.....JOHN B. BRYAN,
Late of Wilmington, N.C. Late of Raleigh, N.C.

LONDON & BRYAN, GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 32 India street, Boston, Mass., will devote their attention to the sale of naval stores, cotton, lumber, and Southern produce generally; also to purchasing and shipping all orders for goods, &c. We are prepared to extend the usual facilities to all consignments. dec17-6mp

OTTO HUBER, JEWELLER AND WATCHMAKER, West-market street, Greensboro, keeps constantly on hand a splendid stock of fine and fashionable jewelry of every description, among which may be found several magnificent sets of coral jewelry. He has also a stock of fine gold and silver watches. All repairing done in the best manner, and warranted. All persons wishing to purchase jewelry will do well to call on him before purchasing elsewhere, as he is confident he can sell as good bargains as can be bought in this market. aug1-tf

R. G. STAPLES, CARD-WRITER, Portsmouth, Va., solicits orders. Cards containing two lines or less written and forwarded, pre-paid for $1 50 per pack; cards of more than two lines $2 00 per pack, pre-paid to the address of those ordering. tf

ROWLAND & BROTHERS, COMMISSION MERCHANTS, Norfolk, Va., are prepared to receive and dispose of advantageously any quantity of flour from Orange, Alamance, Guilford and neighboring counties. Many years experience together with every facility and ability, enables us to guarantee satisfaction and promptness in all sales. We have sold for and refer to among others: P. C. Cameron, W. J. Bingham, Orange; Hon. T. Ruffin, J. Newlin & Sons, Alamance; J. H. Haughton, Chatham; White & Cameron, C. Phifer & Co., Concord; C. F. Fisher, Salisbury; E. G. Reade, Person; W. J. Holmes, Rowan. Authorized agents for THE TIMES, to receive subscriptions, etc. 6-1y

R. L. DICKINSON, (successor to Binford, Dickinson & Weisiger,) manufacturers of all kinds of Silk and Fur Hats, and wholesale dealer in Hats, Caps, Ladies and Children's Furs, No. 78 Main st., Richmond, Va. mrh31-1y

RICHARDSON & CO., deal exclusively in, and keep for sale in quantities to suit purchasers, at their ware-rooms, No. 95 Main st., Richmond, Va., all kinds of Carpetings, Mattings, Floor Oil Cloths, Rugs, Mats, Curtain Goods, Window Shades, Table Oil Cloths, Piano and Table Covers, &c. They will have made to order Carpets, Oil Cloths, Window Curtains and Shades. mrh 31-6m.p

WM. PERCIVAL, ARCHITECT, Fayetteville street, Raleigh, will supply designs, working drawings, specifications and superintendence for churches, public and private buildings, etc. He respectfully refers to those by whom he has been engaged in this State: New Baptist Church committee, Raleigh, University building committee, Chapel Hill; new Court-house committee, Yanceyville, Caswell county; R. S. Tucker, W. M. Boylan, W. C. Harrison, Raleigh; W. S. Battle, Esq., Rocky Mount, Edgecombe county, and others. All letters on business, addressed box 106, Raleigh, N. C., promptly attended to. tf

WILLIAM C. DONNEL, PHOTOGRAPHIST, Garrett's new building, is taking pictures at fifty cents and upwards. Having just received a large and well assorted variety of cases, he respectfully invites the public generally to call and examine specimens and give him a trial, and if he does not please, he makes no charge. 38-1y

J. E. WADSWORTH, D. R. TURNER, G. S. PALMER.

WADSWORTH, TURNER & CO., No. 18 Fourteenth st., Richmond, Va., wholesale dealers in foreign and domestic Dry Goods, and agents for the N. C. Rock Island Co., offer a very extensive stock of rich Fancy and Staple spring and summer Goods, which they will sell on as favorable terms as they can be purchased in any market in the United States. mr31-6mp

Miscellaneous.

NEW STOCK OF HATS, CAPS, STRAW GOODS, UMBRELLAS, &c.—I desire to invite the attention of country merchants and purchasers generally to my new stock of Hats, Caps, Straw Goods, Umbrellas, Canes, &c., which is now very full and complete, comprising a great variety of styles and qualities suited to the spring and summer trade. The stock has been selected with great care from the most approved manufacturers, and is well adapted to the wants of this section of country, and will be offered at prices that cannot fail to please. JAMES E. WOLFF,
march24-1y No. 17 Sycamore st., Petersburg, Va.

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to the firm of COLE & AMIS must come forward and settle, as the books must be closed. feb11-tf